

WESSEX



PWA.

ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE

CONTENTS

PROSE.	Page
Notes and Comments	3
R.M.S. Queen Mary, by Capt. G. W. Wakeford	11
Department of Navigation, by G. W. Wakeford	13
The Beginnings of Wessex, by R. R. Betts	19
"Me", by Margaret Boswell	22
Wessex Portrait-Gallery No. 1—Charles Taylor	29
Wessex Bibliographies, No. 1—A Bibliography of the Poetry of William Barnes, John V. Ruffell	30
Toto, by Dorothy Diamond	37
The Cotton Collection of British Birds, by W. Rae Sherriffs	42
Three Parsons, by Frank W. Perkins	46
The Wind Tunnel, by T. R. Cave-Browne-Cave	53
An Address, by J. H. F. Goss	58
The Mystery of Number, by R. J. C. Howland	63
Universities and Industrial Research, by L. G. Carpenter	68
Arthuriana at Winchester, by W. F. Oakshott	74
Some Treasures of the University College Library, by Dorothy F. Powell	79
La Quinzaine de la Langue Anglaise a Southampton, by Louis Chaufurin	85
Sir Theodore Morison, by K. H. Vickers	89
Reviews, by G. F. Forsey, David Quinn and V. de S. Pinto	91
The Students' Union	98
VERSE.	
Windsor, 28th January, 1936, by E. H. Blakeney	1
To the Wild Red Thistle, by Phyllis Shields	10
Dawn at New Hall, May, 1935, by R. Martin Pope	17
Miller too Wold to Work, by P. T. Freeman	18
Philosopher Speaks, by David Quinn	21
Leanan over Bridge, by P. T. Freeman	35
Longing (From the Modern Greek), by A. Watson Bain	36
This is my England, by V. de Sola Pinto	40
The Wind (From the Spanish), by A. Watson Bain	41
Music, by Phyllis Shields	45
Were I a Flower, by Beryl A. Wood	55
In the Tube Rush Hour, by Phyllis Shields	56
A Lament, by Beryl A. Wood	57
Waste, by Phyllis Shields	62
The Spanish Trilogy (From the German of Rainer Maria Rilke), by J. B. Leishman	72
ILLUSTRATIONS.	
The Queen Mary, by Frank Mason, R.I.	Frontispiece
Officer's Quarters, South Hill	facing p. 14
"Charlie", by H. W. Lawton	p. 28
Case of Shelduck in the Cotton Collection	facing p. 42
Mallwyd Bridge, Merioneth and A Kistvaen in Breock, Cornwall	facing p. 50
One of the Colophons in the Winchester Manuscript of Malory	facing p. 76
Atlas Maritimus, or the Sea-Atlas	facing p. 84



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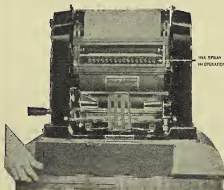
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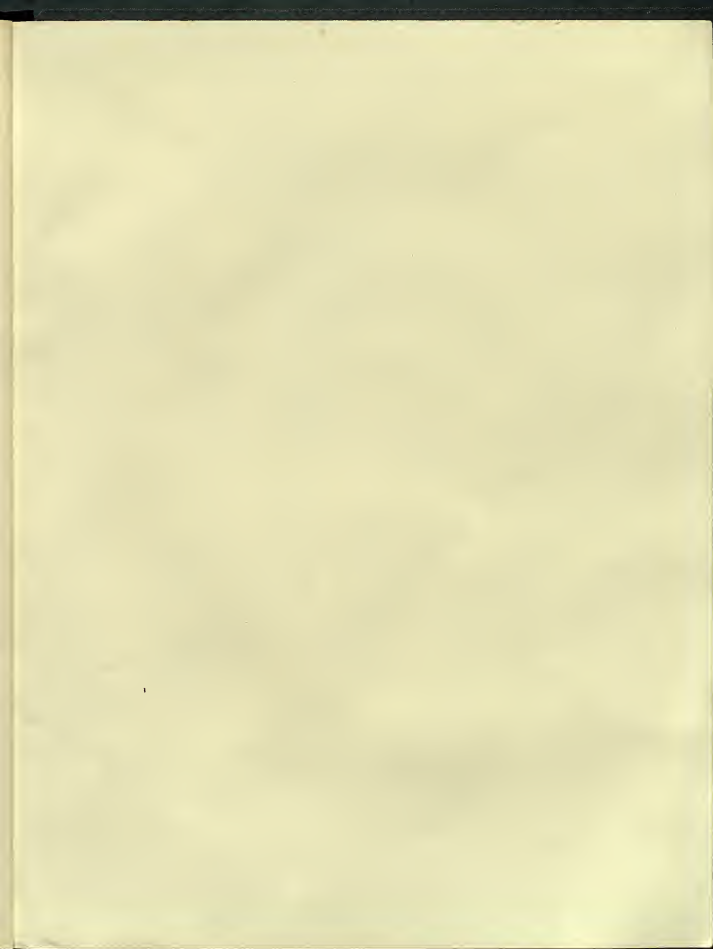


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WESSEX

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of the Movement for a
University of Wessex

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1936



1867

1867

WINDSOR

28 JANUARY, 1936

by E. H. BLAKENEY

'It is well with the King, it is well.' Let
words that are olden
Speak now to the hearts of mankind, in a
silence more golden
Than shouts of acclaim. Let us lay the
King down
In the calm he has won after strife. His
kingship, his crown,
Are guerdons no longer for *him*. He is
dead—yet alive
In the thoughts of an Empire he loved to
the uttermost end.
A monarch? Ah, yes, but far more. As
father and friend,
As counsellor wise and serene, in war and
in peace,
He leaves us a heritage rich in the fruits
that shall cease
Not to nurture our hopes for the future.
For, out of the gloom
That has gathered, a light shall arise from
a flower-covered tomb,
To bid us rejoice. He is one with the
bravest and best
In realms not of earth but of Heaven;
and sweet be his rest!

NOTICES

WESSEX is designed to serve as a rallying point for the forces working to create a UNIVERSITY OF WESSEX based on University College, Southampton, and also to provide an Annual Review of Intellectual Affairs for the district. It is published annually in May.

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A FEW COPIES of the first eight Numbers of WESSEX are still available. They can be obtained on application to the Secretary, WESSEX, University College, Southampton.

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Wessex

An Annual Record of the Movement for
a University of Wessex

VOL. III No. 3

1st MAY, 1936

WESSEX, 1936

NOTES AND COMMENTS

THE Edward Turner Sims Library was formally opened by His Royal Highness the Duke of York on 31st October. This was the Duke's second visit to University College. Five years before he had come to inaugurate the Women's Hall of Residence at Highfield. On the present occasion he was welcomed at the station by the Mayor of Southampton and at the entrance to the new Library block by Lord Mottistone, President of the College Council and Mr. K. H. Vickers, the Principal. There Lord Mottistone presented to him Miss Mary Grassam Sims and Miss Margaret Grassam Sims, the daughters of the late Edward Turner Sims, whose generosity enabled the Library to be built, and Lieut. Colonel R. F. Gutteridge, the architect. A large assembly of guests, students and members of the College Staff had gathered in the Main Library, and there Lord Mottistone made a speech of welcome in which he sketched the progress of the College since 1930 when the Duke came to open Highfield Hall. In his reply the Duke alluded to many of the College activities and particularly to the recent development of the Anglo-French Summer School. He congratulated the College on the additions that had been made to the buildings and its general progress which had been maintained in spite of the year of stress through which the country had passed. "This fine library" he said, "must be regarded with satisfaction by the public bodies and the many friends of the College, who, by their support have made the undertaking possible. The skill of the architects and builders has given you an imposing entrance, which is worthy of your great College and the library in which we stand will henceforth be the keynote of the whole." "I hope," he added, "that the library will have a great future and that its service to the College in its research work will prove it to be one of your most prized possessions." At the same time he announced that H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, the visitor of the College, had asked him to say how happy he would be if New Hall might in future be known as Connaught Hall. After the ceremony members of Council and Senate were presented to His Royal Highness, who then proceeded to inspect the seminar rooms of the Arts Departments which form an integral part of the library building.

WESSEX

The Duke was entertained at a luncheon party at New Hall when a large company of guests was assembled in his honour. In replying to the toast of his health which was proposed by Lord Mottistone, the Duke said that he would be pleased to come to visit the College again if he were invited to do so.

* * * *

On 28th January a memorial service for his late Majesty King George V was held at University College when an address was given to the assembled members of the College by the Principal. "We are to-day," he said, "standing by the grave of a great man. It was courage of a high order that carried him through what historians will probably call one of the most difficult twenty-five years in the history of this country—that moral courage which is the rarest and most difficult of all." Members of the College Staff and representative students also attended the Civic Memorial Service held at St. Mary's Church on the same day.

* * * *

At a meeting held on 29th October, members of the College Council heard with deep regret that the state of Dr. C. G. Montefiore's health would prevent him from taking any further active part in the lay management of the College. Warm tributes to Dr. Montefiore were paid on this occasion by the Principal, the Chairman (Dr. S. Gurney Dixon) and other members of the Council, and his invaluable personal services and many benefactions were gratefully recalled. The Principal remarked that it might be said of him that he had done more for this College than any living man. A message was conveyed by the Council to Dr. Montefiore expressing regret that he had been obliged to come to this decision and an assurance that a warm welcome awaited him whenever he was able to visit the College again.

* * * *

The College has recently lost three valued friends. Lord Forster of Lepe, formerly Vice-President, died on 15th January. He was prevented from attending Council meetings for some years by the serious illness from which he never recovered, but he showed his continued interest in the College by making a handsome gift towards the furnishing of the new library. Mr. Beresford Turner, who died on 30th January, had been an active member of the Council for thirty years and in Dr. Cowan, who died on 17th February, the College lost another strong supporter and a wise counsellor who had helped its development in a variety of ways. It is a great satisfaction to know that his name will be perpetuated in the College by the fact that he has bequeathed a legacy of £100, free of duty, to be known as the "Cowan-Keedy" fund, the interest from which to be used for awarding a prize in alternate years in the departments of Physics and Mathematics.

* * * *

The Hampshire County Council has restored the 10 per cent. abatement of its annual grant of £4000 to University College as from 1st April, 1935, while the Dorset County Council has decided to renew its grant for a further period of five years as from 1st April, 1936. The estimated total income for 1935-36 is £51,850, and the expenditure £57,927, leaving an estimated deficit of £6,077. In addition to this, the College has a net capital debt of £53,000, and the need for more capital expenditure is becoming imperative. The departments of Physics, Chemistry and Engineering are

NOTES AND COMMENTS

in urgent need of more accommodation. Thanks to the generosity of the Misses Chamberlain, the problem of Physics is about to be solved, but the position in Chemistry is very urgent indeed, and students are having to be refused admission to the courses owing to lack of space. Further, the Refectory, which is housed in old army huts, is falling down, and it will be imperative to provide some building to take its place before the close of next session. At no time in its history has the College stood in greater need of the help of private benefactors.

* * * * *

We are glad to be able to record that the fund for the provision of a new Physics building, initiated by Miss Mary Chamberlain and Miss Charlotte Chamberlain with a gift of £15,000 and contributed to by Dr. Montefiore and Alderman Furley, has now been completed by a further generous gift from the Misses Chamberlain. Plans have been drawn up after consultations between Professor Menzies and the Architect (Lieut. Col. Gutteridge), and work on the building will shortly be begun.

* * * * *

The second Anglo-French Summer Vacation School was held at University College from 29th July till 12th August, 1935. It was attended by 460 teachers, of whom eighty were French and the rest English. The School was under the general direction of Professor A. A. Cock to whom the College owes a great debt for the able way in which he has planned and organised this important new development in its activities. The School was opened by the Headmaster of Winchester College on 29th July. Mr. Spencer Leeson gave an inspiring address on the progress of public education in England from the Middle Ages to the present day. In the evening members of the School were entertained by the Mayor at a reception at the Civic Centre. A special feature of the courses given during the fortnight was a series of lectures given by eminent English politicians of all parties on their ideals, objectives and policies. The lecturers in this course were Mr. Godfrey Nicholson, M.P. (Conservative), Lord Allen of Hurtwood (National Labour), Dr. Hugh Dalton (Labour), Mr. F. W. Hirst (Liberal) and Mr. R. Stewart (Communist). Other courses for the French teachers dealt with the contemporary working of the British Constitution, contemporary English literature, and the modern English social services. Special courses for the English teachers were concerned with problems of curriculum and technique in the various types of schools which are being reorganised under the influence of the Hadow Report. Valuable assistance in these courses was given by some of H.M. Inspectors whose services were lent by the Board of Education. An attractive programme of excursions and social gatherings contributed greatly to the success of the School. Parties visited Tidworth Tattoo and Portsmouth Navy Week and Sir John and Lady Power entertained the whole School at a garden party in the beautiful grounds of their house at Lyminster. There were also dances, concerts and evening lectures at College. As in 1934 extremely valuable work was done by a band of "student guides" drawn from the general body of students of the College, who helped in a variety of ways in organising the activities of the School, and entertaining the foreign visitors to the College.

We have much pleasure in publishing in the present issue of *Wessex* an article in French on the School by Monsieur Louis Chaffurin, a teacher of English and Inspector of Schools in Paris, whose enthusiasm and energy contributed largely to the success of the French section of the Vacation Courses.

WESSEX

Arrangements for another Anglo-French Vacation School to be held in July and August, 1936, are now well advanced and many entries have already been received. Special features of this School are to be courses of lectures on Modern English Painting, Music and Architecture. The opening address will be given by Lord Eustace Percy.

* * * * *

The organization of the French Courses, and indeed the College itself, have suffered a severe blow by the death of Sir Theodore Morrison, Director of the British Institute in Paris. The French side of the Southampton Anglo-French Summer School was really due to his initiative and its success has owed much to his devoted work. An article on Sir Theodore Morrison by the Principal appears in the present issue of *Wessex*.

* * * * *

The School of Navigation at South Hill has recently been completely reorganized and much extended under the superintendence of the new Head of the Department of Navigation, Captain G. W. Wakeford, and Captain E. Brook Williams (late of the School of Navigation at Plymouth). The School is recognized and approved both by the Board of Trade and the Board of Education. Captain Wakeford contributes an article on the work of the School to the present issue of *Wessex*.

* * * * *

The Cotton Collection of Birds which has been housed for the last ten years at Winchester under the care of the Corporation has now been transferred to University College, Southampton, where it is housed in the College buildings. This Collection includes specimens of many types of birds which can no longer be procured, and is of the greatest value for purposes of study. It is extremely well documented and forms a valuable addition to the zoological resources of the College. We have great pleasure in printing an account of the Collection by Professor R. Sheriffs, Head of the Department of Zoology, in this year's issue of *Wessex*.

* * * * *

We are happy to say that Professor Weissenberg has been enabled to continue as Guest Professor during the present academic year, thanks to the assistance given to him by the Academic Assistance Council, and it has thus been possible for him to continue his researches in Physics in the College.

* * * * *

The wind-tunnel for research and demonstrations in aerodynamics (provided by a gift from Dr. Montefiore) has now reached a stage of completion when qualitative results can be obtained from it. An article about it by Professor Cave-Browne-Cave is included in this issue of *Wessex*.

Dr. Alexander Lawson of the Chemistry Department has been awarded the Research Fellowship of the College. This Fellowship, which is tenable for three years, is awarded from time to time to members of the College in recognition of specially valuable research work. In accordance with the terms of the award, Dr. Lawson has given three lectures on the mechanism of biological oxidations.

Mr. S. R. Pethrick has left the Chemistry Dept. to join the research staff of the Royal Air Force.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

In the Botany Department changes in staff have been made owing to the resignation of Miss E. N. Sparshott on her marriage, and Mr. C. G. Johnson on his appointment to a research post at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. Mr. Johnson is actively engaged in important investigations into the life-history and methods of control of certain parasites, the rapid spread of which in large towns has caused considerable anxiety to health authorities.

Mr. S. E. Arney and Mr. A. D. Skelding have joined the staff and are both engaged in research work, the former on the influence of phosphates on the respiratory activity of barley, and the latter on the physiology of the water-secreting organs of the local mud-binding grass *Spartina*.

The Chemical Society of the College has had a number of lectures by visitors this year, among them being Dr. R. P. Linstead of the Royal College of Science, Dr. J. M. Gulland of the Lister Institute, Professor P. M. S. Blackett, F.R.S., of Birkbeck College (in conjunction with the Physics Department), Dr. S. Glasstone of Sheffield University and Mr. A. G. Forbes of the Agwi Petroleum Corporation.

Report No. 3 of the River Avon Biological Research has been published (2/6, post free 2/10, from the Registrar, University College). It is gratifying to learn that the Treasury has renewed its grant of £200 towards the expenses of the research, after a visit of the Advisory Committee of the Development Commission.

The junior research officer, Mr. C. R. Stonor, has left to join the staff of the Zoological Gardens, and his place has been taken by Mr. H. P. Moon.

During the year the research officer, Dr. J. Berry, gained the doctorate in philosophy of St. Andrews' University.

A Leverhulme Research Grant of £300 was awarded this year to Dr. P. Ford, Head of the Economics Department of the College, in aid of statistical investigations in the economics of family life. The incomes and circumstances of some thousands of families in selected areas are being investigated, with a view to throwing light on the results of the administration of the social services. With the assistance of Mr. G. W. White, Dr. Ford is making statistical investigations into the problem of the number of shops in relation to the number of consumers.

A very well attended exhibition of films given on 26th February was arranged by the Students' Geographical Society in conjunction with the Geography Department of the College. The purpose of the display was to show how films can be used in the teaching of geography and to compare different methods of treatment.

The French Players (Les Comédiens de Paris) paid their annual visit to the College on 26th November. They gave two performances to large and appreciative audiences drawn from members of the College and numerous schools. In the afternoon they produced Beaumarchais's 'Le Barbier de Séville' and in the evening Jules Romains's 'Le Docteur Knock.' This was the first occasion on which they have acted a French play by a contemporary author at Southampton.

WESSEX

Recent lectures delivered at College include 'Sir Thomas Browne,' by Professor C. J. Sisson of University College, London, 'Jane Austen,' by Lord David Cecil; 'Siegfried Sassoon and Modern Poetry,' by Professor V. de S. Pinto (to the English Association); 'Some curious Curves,' by Professor G. B. Jeffery of University College, London (to the Mathematical Association); 'The Revival of Late Antique Magic and Astrology,' by Dr. F. Saxl, Director of the Warburg Institute (to the Classical Association) and 'The Maintenance of Racial Purity in Spain,' by Dr. H. J. Chaytor, Master of St. Catherine's College, Cambridge (to the Hispanic Society).

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The Southampton Branch of the Royal Aeronautical Society was inaugurated at University College on 1st November when an address was given by Lieut. Colonel Moore Brabazon the famous pioneer of aviation in England.

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A selection of English Madrigals of the Elizabethan period was sung by members of the Southampton Madrigal Society, conducted by Mr. D. Cecil Williams, at a joint meeting of this society and the English Association on 6th March.

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We regret to report the retirement of Mr. Randal Casson, M.A., for many years a lecturer in the Department of Mathematics. Mr. Casson's services to the College were numerous and valuable. Council has expressed its appreciation of these services by giving him the title of Honorary lecturer in his old Department. At one time he was a member of the Committee of *Wessex*. His many friends in College will be glad to hear that he is to continue his associations with the Boat Club and the Appointments Board. Miss E. A. G. Knowles, Ph.D., Jena, has been appointed to fill his place.

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Dr. W. H. G. Cook, LL.D., M.Sc., for many years Reader in Law and Head of the Department of Law at University College retired last September. Dr. Cook contributed an interesting article on "Wessex and the English Law" to the second volume of *Wessex*. He has been succeeded by Mr. Grange Turner, M.A.

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Wessex welcomes the appearance of a weekly newspaper published by the Students' Union of University College. This excellent periodical called *Wessex News* first appeared on 25th February. It is edited by Mr. Alastair Geddes with Mr. D. Tyerman as Sports Editor and Mr. N. Hodgkinson as business Manager. Each number that has hitherto appeared has contained a leading article by a 'distinguished authority,' a sports page, accounts of various college activities and correspondence. A special feature is a Calendar which gives information concerning forthcoming events in College for every week in the term. *Wessex News* has already shown itself to be both a useful means of pooling information and a valuable organ for the expression of College opinion. All who are interested in the life of University College should subscribe to it. The price of each issue is twopence. The nine copies of *Wessex News* that appear during each term will be sent post free to subscribers for two shillings.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Wessex watches with interest and admiration the gallant fight for existence which is being made by the Grand Repertory Theatre, Southampton. Last November the theatre was taken over by The Grand Repertory Company, an organization which is conducting it as a public utility service. The Board of Directors includes Professor V. de S. Pinto of University College. An appeal is being made for a fund of £3000 in order to pay off the debts of the company and to reseat the theatre. All who are interested in the maintenance of the living drama should join the Southampton Playgoers' Association and subscribe to the Repertory Theatre Fund.

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The winter season 1935-36 has been one of promise and improvement in College athletics rather than of outstanding success, except in the case of the Boat Club, whose achievements have been noteworthy, inspired by a record membership and by the acquisition of a new boat and boat house. The first eight has gone from strength to strength under the guidance of Mr. Hiscock, Mr. Casson and Mr. Ackroyd. Bristol University and London University have both been beaten, and in the Universities' Championship, Reading won by only three feet from the College eight. In the Head of the River Race on March 21st, the College boat did reasonably well, despite certain difficulties which arose from the fact that the College entry was late.

The records of the other clubs have been only moderately good, with Men's Hockey probably most successful. Potentially the best side was the Soccer eleven, but only for a single month was its promise realised, ending in the victory over Bristol University. Cross-Country, Women's Hockey and Netball have definitely improved, and Rugger seems likely to achieve great success next year. In fact, the best comment on this season's activities is that next season ought to be, over the whole range of University activities, one of the best years of a decade.

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We propose to publish in *Wessex* a series of bibliographies of Wessex authors. We are glad to be able to begin the series with a bibliography of the Poetry of William Barnes, the Dorset Poet, by Mr. J. V. Ruffell, B.A., a graduate of University College, Southampton, who is at present engaged on a dissertation on Barnes's life and Work for the external degree of Doctor of Philosophy of the University of London.

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Another new series of a less severely academic nature is inaugurated in our present issue with the first of a collection of University College cartoons entitled *The Wessex Portrait Gallery* by Dr. H. W. Lawton, our art editor, whose talent as a caricaturist is recognized and admired by his numerous victims. We gratefully acknowledge the permission granted to us by the editor of *The Gobbli* to reproduce the "biography" of the eminent gentleman portrayed by Dr. Lawton's pencil.

* * * * *

The arrival of R.M.S. *Queen Mary* at the King George V Graving Dock at Southampton in March, 1936, was a notable event in the history of the town. We are very glad to be able to commemorate it by reproducing as our frontispiece a drawing of the great ship by Mr. Frank H. Mason, R.I., which the artist has most generously placed at our disposal.

TO THE WILD RED THISTLE

by PHYLLIS SHIELDS

MY love, I dream
That we are gone,
Are walking now

Upon the down :
Grey-green the grass,
White-grey the air,
Grey-green the fields
Stretch on from there.

Only your hand
My own hand knows,
But bodies cease.
My flame self flows
Into your heart.
I see your eyes—
Within their depth
Our oneness rise.
I feel your joy
Vibrate in me,
One spire of light—
Integrity.

When withered we,
Unmoved by dawn
Daffodil-lighted,
And grey-walled town,
The thistle-kindled
Flame will still
Shine in the soul,
Unquenchable.

R.M.S. QUEEN MARY.

AN article on the R.M.S. "Queen Mary" would appear to be almost redundant when one considers the flood of literature which has appeared in the last few months. She has proved the stand-by of our press and the unfortunate public have been bombarded with editorials, articles, "illustrated descriptive souvenirs," etc., compiled by people with little knowledge of ships and less of the sea, which have been full of inaccuracies, and of the type of information one usually associates with the backs of cigarette cards.

I shall not attempt to compete with the ubiquitous "shipping correspondent" and inform my startled readers that the "Queen Mary's" length is such that if her bow rested in the Mansion House her stern would be in the "Jug and Bottle" Department of "Dirty Dick's" or that if all the rivets used in her construction were laid end to end they would stretch from Savile Row to the Cannebière. This is an attempt to explain very briefly the reasons underlying her construction and a few other relevant details.

Many people fail to realise that generally speaking, the bigger the ship, the more economical she is to run, providing that her earning spaces are full. One of the largest items in a ship's running expenses is the overcoming of the resistance of the water and this is governed mainly by the area and shape of her underwater form. Now area is represented by two dimensions and volume by three dimensions. Double the dimensions, and the area will increase by four times and the volume by eight times. Therefore, in similar ships, one twice as long as the other, the underwater resistance of the larger will be about four times that of the smaller. Obviously she will require about four times the engine power, but her earning capacity will increase about eight times. Those last few knots in fast ships are most expensive, but their high speed reduces the time from port to port, with consequent reductions in insurance, passengers' food, crews' wages, etc. Carried to a logical conclusion this not only means that a vessel can make more voyages per year, but that, if another is built, two ships can do the work of three or even four. From this it will be readily understood that the prestige of holding the "Blue

Riband" is not the major reason for the building of the "Queen Mary" and the "Normandie".

Apart from her size the "Queen Mary" is not a radical departure from usual practice in naval architecture. Her construction is based on the accumulated knowledge of a century of shipbuilding in iron and steel. Her far famed inner skin is nearly universal in all large modern ships, and is to a certain extent compulsory under the Regulations of the International Convention for the Safety of Life at Sea. With experience gained from the terrible disaster of the "Titanic" and other lesser known casualties one can be assured that the "Queen Mary" is almost immune from the perils of the sea. The regulations with regard to watertight bulkheads and double bottoms are most stringent. In the case of the "Queen Mary" she must be able to float with at least 28% of her length, divided into not less than four watertight compartments, open to the sea. The great waters have a habit of providing the unexpected, and adequate provision has been made in the case of "abandon ship." Her life-saving apparatus is most comprehensive, and a most important factor is that her boats could be lowered into the water even if she had a considerable list.

Her general equipment is the most modern of its kind and neither trouble nor expense have been spared in her construction or fitting out. With our eyes clouded by her wonders one rather loses sight of the fact that this monster is man-made and the servant of man. The ultimate responsibility and guidance in her work rests on the shoulders of her personnel—both officers and ratings. They are her guardians and all wish both ship and crew the best of good fortune.

G. WHALLEY WAKEFORD.



THE DEPARTMENT OF NAVIGATION,

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, SOUTHAMPTON

CLOUGH talks of "our heritage, the sea," but in spite of this sailors are regarded as strange men who speak a peculiar jargon and obviously possess much strange knowledge. Navigation is supposed to be a mystic art and its practitioners are considered either mathematical wonders or the subnormal types beloved by the popular novelists. Few realise that Merchant Naval officers are ordinary people whose work, in peace and war, is the safe transport of the exports and imports of this country. They are responsible for taking ships from place to place, for the carriage and landing of passengers and cargo in good order and condition, in the process of which they endeavour to protect them from "Acts of God, restraints of rulers and princes, pirates and sailing thieves, fire, stranding, collision, etc.," and the many duties involved by the above. The syllabus for the Board of Trade examination for a Certificate of Competency as a Master Mariner covers mathematics, navigation, chart work, chart construction and marine surveying, ship construction and stability, ship maintenance, routine and cargo work, meteorology, commercial and legal knowledge, magnetism and electricity, engineering, oceanography and economic geography and a comprehensive oral examination in seamanship.

Unfortunately the idea still exists, apparently, that officers are unable to prepare for their various Board of Trade examinations unless they are in close proximity to ships and examination centres. Accordingly they are compelled to study in the noisy and unsalubrious quarters that surround the majority of our docks. Many are forced to undertake long and tiring journeys daily, or to secure accommodation in the depressing areas in which most Schools of Navigation are situated. When one considers the advanced mathematics and other difficult theoretical subjects which comprise such a large proportion of the modern Board of Trade examinations it is apparent that such an environment is unsuitable.

For years previous to coming ashore to sit for his various Certificates, the Merchant Naval officer has been engaged in the arduous and varied work of his profession, which however has no resemblance to academic life. From the activity of the former he comes to the mental concentration of the latter, and it is obvious that he needs pleasant surroundings to adjust himself to prolonged study. Other important, but little considered factors are the social and recreational facilities available to the student during this period of preparation. It is in some respects a holiday and the average officer does not like to spend his rare spells of leave either in a district or atmosphere which constantly remind him of shipping and docks or without the opportunities for social intercourse and recreation which his profession denies him.

Having regard to these facts, and realising that the constantly increasing standard of the Board of Trade examinations calls for the best possible instruction, University College with the enthusiastic support of the local educational, municipal and shipping authorities decided in August, 1935, to place the Department of Navigation, which is at South Hill, Bassett, on a permanent basis. Accordingly it was completely reorganised and much extended, and is both recognised and approved by H.M. Board of Trade and Board of Education.

Originally the residence of the Bishop of Southampton, South Hill is delightfully situated in private grounds of about ten acres between Southampton Common and Bassett Wood. It has its own football and cricket pitches, grass tennis courts, putting green, and extensive gardens. It has recently been modernised, the most careful attention having been paid to the working conditions and general comfort of the student. Officers who wish to reside are berthed in the specially designed Hall of Residence, which is completely detached, but adjacent to the main building. In addition to a private entrance there is also an enclosed garden in front of the Hall, which is exclusively reserved for the use of officers in residence. The quarters are of the study-bedroom type and are fitted with every modern convenience.

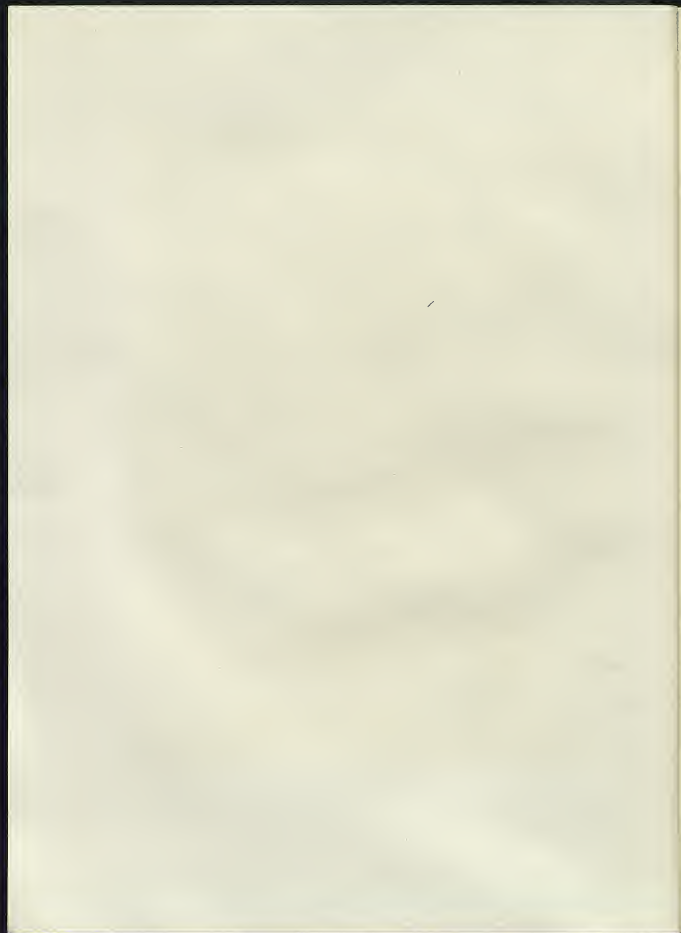
The preparation for the various examinations is unlike any other academic work. The syllabus must be flexible as there are no set terms and a continuous cycle of instruction must be maintained. Officers enrol at the Department at any time and the classes comprise students in all possible stages of instruction; a further complication is due to the various grades, as the Board of Trade have six different



HALL OF RESIDENCE.



STUDY BEDROOM.
DEPARTMENT OF NAVIGATION.



THE DEPARTMENT OF NAVIGATION

Certificates. The only practical solution is a combination of lectures and tutorial instruction, and as far as possible all lectures must be complete in themselves.

Since its inception the Department has had remarkable success, the majority of its students passing their various examinations at the first attempt. The number of students is steadily increasing and as the advantages of South Hill become more widely known a large proportion of the 1,500 Merchant Naval officers who sit for various Board of Trade examinations every year will undoubtedly come to Southampton for their preparation.

Other aspects of Navigation are not neglected and appropriate courses are being instituted for :—1. Air Navigators ; 2. Merchant Naval Cadets ; 3. Yachtsmen. Classes in Air Navigation were started in October, 1935, and a large number of civil air pilots have been enrolled. At present, airmen are only prepared for the Air Ministry examinations, but further extensions are being considered with special reference to a course in Aerial Navigation for amateur pilots who, though keenly interested in the subject, are unable to sit for Air Navigator's Licences owing to their lack of air experience under the Air Ministry's Regulations. In this connection, a College Diploma is under consideration, and further developments are expected in the future. Air and Sea Navigation are somewhat similar and, like the Merchant Naval officer, the commercial air pilot has to cover a wide and varied syllabus. The Air Ministry is constantly raising its examination standard and it is intended that University College shall be in the fore-front of institutions providing the necessary instruction. The potentialities of these courses are enormous when one considers the rapid growth of civil aviation.

The provision of courses for cadets is an important function of the school. Last year 700 cadets entered the Merchant Navy of whom less than 100 attended Nautical Training Establishments before going to sea. Many parents would like their sons to receive a sound preliminary training before starting their career, but are deterred by fees and the present necessity of spending at least two years at the Training Colleges.

To meet this demand the Department is instituting a Residential Cadet Course. It will cover a period of one year and will provide a sound professional training in addition to ordinary general education. It will count as six months out of the four years required by the Board of Trade from candidates for a Second Mate's Certificate. The

WESSEX

inclusive fee will be very moderate and all cadets will be placed with good shipping companies on the completion of their course. Through University College's wide connection with the local authorities, visits to shipyards, docks and shipping will be arranged, and extensive facilities for boat-handling and other practical work which is invaluable for the embryo officer will be available. Special attention will be paid to Physical Training which will be designed not only to improve the physique, but will give cadets ample opportunity to acquire the power of command and sense of responsibility and initiative which is so necessary in their future career. It is hoped to commence this course in October, 1936.

Practically all yachtsmen are interested in Navigation, but the majority desire only a sound working knowledge of coastal pilotage and have not the time or inclination to cover the much wider Syllabus of the Board of Trade Yacht Master's Certificate. A specially designed course is being planned which will fulfil this need. Instruction will be devoted to the practical navigation which is suitable for small yachts and of a type that will enable the yachtsman to take his craft from anywhere to anywhere with confidence and security.

In conclusion, it may be added that a Department of Navigation forms an asset in the life of any educational establishment. It brings new ideas and information which is not found in text books. In some degree it emphasises the fact that our sea borne commerce is the lifeblood of our country, and that the Merchant Navy is its jugular vein.

G. WHALLEY WAKEFORD.



DAWN AT NEW HALL, MAY, 1935.

by R. MARTIN POPE

HARK to my blackbird ! on the spray
That leafless arches o'er the leaves
Of the apple tree, he greets the day
And me asleep beneath the eaves
Till at his cheerful call I rise
To draw the curtain, then return
To rest awhile and watch his eyes
Gleaming with joyous unconcern ;
Or is it that he spies me there
And summons me to seize the hour,
The shining hour, to breathe the air
And fragrance of the dewy flower
And thus unburdened, fresh and gay
Set forth upon the daily round,
Thrilled by his self-forgetting lay
And out-poured stream of fluty sound ?
Dawn after dawn he came and trilled
Until a day when his frail throne
Was vacant and his warblings stilled,
And I was left forlorn, alone.
Is then his music but a memory,
Unless perchance he come again
And with returning May in glee
Resume his full ecstatic strain ?
But will he come ?

I have a fear ;
It is the pang of mortal things :
He passes with the passing year ;
Yet in my soul he lives and sings.

MILLER TOO WOLD TO WORK

by P. T. FREEMAN

I still do get up sharp at vour every day,
An' goo up the rhoad in the self-seäme wold way.
I've a-done it vur vifty year now, wet or vine;
'Ees, start off at vive, an' come back hwome at nine.

But I doän't goo vurther than bridge over Stour,
An' I doän't goo hwome now a-smother'd wi' v'lour:
It beäint that I can't do the job, or do shirk,
But meäster do think I be too wold to work.

Too wold?—Thik ther' mill, wi' his clackety-clack,
Do loosen my wold eärms, an' straighten my back,
When I do bide leänèn an' listuèn down ther'
To the zound of the stwones, an' the roar o' the weir.

An', when they do lwoad up each heavy girt zack,
I do zee the new miller a-plyèn his back,
An' gruntèn an' groanèn, as if 'twere a ton
He be liftèn—do rest a'ter carren each woone!!

Ah wull! I mid s'pose tidden right to complain,
But I wish meäster'd teäke I to work woonce ageäin.
I'd show 'en how I used to dreve the wold mill,
An' carr' all they zacks, wi' a zmile an' a will.

I dreved en zoo long, an' Id' come every day
To zee en—wold missus do chuckle an' zaÿ
That, when I be laid by, an' my wheels do stop,
Thik wold mill'ull vall into streäm wi' a vlop.

THE BEGINNINGS OF WESSEX

IN a paper read to the Southampton Branch of the Historical Association on March 18th, 1936, Mr. J. N. L. Myres, student of Christ Church, Oxford, gave an account of the Anglo-Saxon conquest of Southern England with special reference to Wessex. In the belief that his paper may be of general interest to all readers of "Wessex" the following abstract of it is given.

There was not one conquest, but many conquests of Britain by the Anglo-Saxons, and the evidence for their character and course is really surprisingly abundant, for it is possible to supplement the literary evidence by that of archaeology and place-names. The literary evidence applies largely to South-east England only, but it is not to be despised. Gildas is of the first importance in working out the framework of a chronology of the conquest, for he was virtually a contemporary of its middle stages (525-550). From him we can perceive that the first period when the invaders acted as *foederati* (circa 446-450) was followed by twenty-five years of chaos, the period he entitles "de urbium subversione"; that period was followed by a British revival, culminating in the battle of Mons Badonicus (between 490 and 520), which put an end to the progress of the Saxons, so that there was a period of quiescence in the first half of the sixth century.

The Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, compiled under Alfred's aegis towards the end of the ninth century, provides evidence which fits into the framework supplied by Gildas; its annals which relate to Kent indicate a cessation of activity after the death of Aesc in 512; the annals relating to Sussex seem to imply a cessation of conquest after the last mention of Aella in 491; probably the "Bretwaldaship" of Aella is to be identified with Gildas' period of chaos, out of which the territorial kings and kingdoms of the South-east crystallized. Recent archaeological researches and the work of Mr. Joliffe show that the culture of Kent is different from and more complicated than that of other parts of England, and that it is very unlikely that it came directly from Jutland, but probably from several sources, especially perhaps from Frisia and the middle Rhine.

Bede's statement that Jutes also settled in South Hampshire and the Isle of Wight has been confirmed by such archeological evidence as these districts produce, and Mr. Myres advanced the opinion that these Jutes came from Kent. If so, they are not likely to have settled so far west until after the South Saxons were established in Sussex, but they must have reached their homes before Mons Badonicas, so that the date of the Jutish conquest of south Wessex would be most naturally placed between 490 and 500. This is exactly the date at which the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle records the appearance of "West Saxons," in this area. Now we know from Asser that some of these "West Saxons", such as Stuf and Wihthgar, were in fact Jutes, and Mr. Myres suggested that the compilers of the Chronicle deliberately suppressed the knowledge they must have had from Bede of the presence of Jutes in Wessex. In his opinion Cerdic and Cynric, the ancestors of the later West Saxon royal family, were probably the leaders not of the West Saxons, but of Jutes or Brito-Jutes who advanced from Totton to Charford-on-Avon by the "Cloven Way," reaching Old Sarum in 552 and Beranburh in 556. This was probably a comparatively unimportant movement because, according to Gildas, the epoch of their activities was one of peace. Meanwhile the West Saxons properly speaking were those Saxons who had established themselves on the Upper Thames, and it was not until after Ceawlin created an empire based on this region that the north and south of the later Wessex were fused. The paucity of early Saxon remains in south Wessex and the Isle of Wight, the absence of cremations south of the Berkshire downs, the fact that the Wansdyke looks like a post-Roman fortification against attack from the North, and the absence of early Saxon place-names in the Hampshire area, all indicate that the main body of West Saxons came into Wessex from the north and not the south.

Finally, Mr. Myres suggested that Cerdic and Cynric were not kings of the West Saxons, but of the Gewissae—a word used by Bede as a synonym for West Saxons and later as a Royal style by the kings of the West Saxons. Three passages of Bede seem to indicate that the Gewissae were established in south Hampshire, with Winchester as their centre, while Dorchester (Oxfordshire), where St. Birinus established the first bishopric of the West Saxons, was in the heart of the original Wessex. The Gewissae thus may have been related to the Kentish people of south Hampshire; perhaps they were largely Brito-Jutes. Thus the Upper Thames valley was probably the centre

THE BEGINNINGS OF WESSEX

of Ceawlin's empire ; the family traditions of the house of Cerdic have been wrongly read by the compilers of the Chronicle as the record of a national migration, and their importance consequently exaggerated. Only during and after Ceawlin's reign was West Saxon power extended to southern Hampshire and the Gewissae absorbed into the empire and house of Wessex.

R. R. BETTS.



PHILOSOPHER SPEAKS

by DAVID QUINN

I AM my own mummer
and all plays acted
are spun of the skein
of my own solitude.
I wander, I am on the sea
of facts passed out of record ;
I am in the air, over and overcome
on the wings of verse ;
I am grovelling
after the first sin of mind.
And what can I care
about the dross of wages
or ache of foodless days ?
My emptiness in my solitude is more
—it is of the spirit.
You, who reform the world, would lead
men to be overthrown or throw
victorious stones upon the chairs of power,
but I stand, unguarded by friends,
Atlas against Time wrestling with the Absolute.

"ME"

WE never knew her name, and probably had we been told it we should still have called her "Me" because of a peculiar little habit. When asked a question she would put her head on one side, look up and begin her reply with . . . "Me? Well, you see it was like this" . . . and so on.

It was very very long ago we first met her, in those golden days before a Great War swept over the world and hung out a dusky veil which has never yet been wholly lifted.

On a very hot day we had come by boat to a little cove with the intention of climbing to the top of the cliff to feast our eyes on a wonderful view . . . the most wonderful view in the world, we had been told. On the water, where we had lazily flopped on cushions while eating our lunch of sandwiches and fruit, there had been a breeze, but when we got into the little narrow street which we must climb for our view, we found it much hotter, and with no hint of a breeze. We said no word to each other but started the stiff climb, when suddenly on the winding road we were faced with a tiny cottage in the window of which was a big card proclaiming "TEAS."

With one accord we stopped, looked at the cottage and then at each other.

"It is very early," said the First.

"Still . . ." said the Second doubtfully.

"O lets!" said the bustling Third.

And then at the door appeared a tiny little figure in a tightly fitting black frock with a large apron covering all the front of her, the sort of apron the old-time housemaid called her "morning one."

"Do you think you could make us some tea?" asked one of us
"Just tea, we don't want anything to eat."

"Me? Why of course my dears. Come you right in. There's a kettle on and nearly boiling, for I was just going to wash myself, but I can easily put on some more water for that."

So down one step we entered a little haven of shadowed coolness. Such a quaint little room, its largest window looking straight on to the road, and a smaller window on the opposite wall giving a view across the bay to a great group of rocks in the distance.

It was like hundreds of similar rooms, with its "enlarged" photographs on the walls, and over the mantelpiece a much engrossed and highly coloured certificate of membership of a well-known Friendly Society. There were the antimacassars, the horsehair sofa, and the old brown chairs with a cushion on each . . . in any remote part of England you would find just such rooms with just the same treasures and relics. And yet there was a something different, an atmosphere. Possibly because this room was really used, and not kept shut up except for cleaning and funerals. It had a lived-in air.

When the tea was brought in, our hostess, whom we had noticed was very lame, sat down with us, and we invited her to have some tea too, while the kettle was re-boiling.

"Me? Well, if you don't mind I will. I generally have a cup after dinner, but I've been busy to-day and thought I would'nt stop."

We told her we were going to the top to see the view, and asked how far it really was.

"Well, it's a good step. I was up there a lot when I was a girl, but since I broke me leg I haven't been able to go. Indeed I hardly ever get down to the beach, though that's not far as you know, but it hurts so getting down. You see when I fell, just outside the door, there was no one about, and I tried to struggle and get indoors, but I fainted with the pain. It must have been over an hour when my husband came, and then when he had got me on to the bed he had to go right up to the village for the doctor, and he was'nt in. The mid-wife did what she could, but when the doctor did come it was too late to set it properly so it just grew out."

"And your husband?" one asked.

"Well," slowly, "he was a fisherman you see; and it's very rough round these parts. Fifteen years now it is, but I always keep his cap hung on the picture there, just where he used to put it when he came in. And his sea boots in the corner too. We don't get many tramps round here, but you never know, and seeing them of course they'd think there was a man about. Besides," with a little smile, "I like them there."

"Do you have many visitors during the summer?" we asked, "and do you take boarders?"

"Me? O yes. You see, when I have people in the house I don't do teas, because this is the only sitting room, and when there's no one staying, then I do teas. Of course the house is a bit trying with me leg as it is, all the rooms being up or down, higgledy-piggledy as

it were. There's the best bedroom there, and you go down a step to it. Then over in that corner is two steps to the kitchen, and out of the kitchen there's two more steps to the room where I sleep when there's people in. It is a bit trying, but we came here when we were married and I wouldn't like to leave it now."

As we sat sipping our tea she told us little stories of her life and how she managed with her boarders.

"Of course," she said, "I can only really take two if they share a room, because I have only the one bedroom and this room to let. Young men they are mostly, because I'm so close to the sea and they like to get about with the fishermen. It's my favourite coming to-morrow; that's why I've been so busy getting ready, because he is being married and bringing his bride."

"How thrilling," said the Second, who is always ready with the proper smile and word for romance.

"Yes. He's awfully good to me. Talks to me as though I was his mother, and waits on me as much as I wait on him. I tell him I'll have to reduce my charges" (this with a delighted little chuckle), "and he says when I do that he won't come any more. He knows all about my leg and how I miss my swim, for I was ever in the water, and every day he brings me up a bucket of sea water for my leg. I'm that excited about him coming and bringing his bride."

Here the Third, who has a wonderful memory, and a passion for detail and everything being in its right place, like a well-kept filing cabinet, suddenly asked:—

"Bye-the-way, was'nt there a tragedy here sometime ago? A girl drowning herself or something. I'm sure I read about it at the time, because I didn't know this part and had been thinking of coming down. That's why I noticed it I suppose. Did you know her?"

"Me? Yes, I knew her. She came from right up above, but I knew her from a baby. It was she made me believe in ghosts."

From all three simultaneously broke the cry "ghosts?"

"Yes. I was standing at the door there one afternoon in the early autumn, and I saw her coming up from the beach just as I'd seen her many a time, in her old tweed coat and her hands stuck in her pockets. And as I watched her coming I sort of thought to myself it's late for Ellen to be down here, and as I thought it I suddenly remembered she had been drowned these seven weeks or more, and yet there she was walking up the street just as I'd seen her many a time. And it came over me it was her ghost, and I came in as

"ME"

quick as I could and shut the door and locked it, and pulled the bolts just as I do at night. I was all of a tremble I can tell you."

"But," said our practical Third, "supposing it was a ghost, shutting the door wouldn't keep it out if it wanted to get in."

The small head nodded slowly and the dark eyes shot a bright penetrating look at the speaker, as, quietly and impressively she replied :—

"Maybe, but let me tell you there's a deal of comfort in a good lock and a strong bolt that goes right where it should."

"So there is," said our tender-hearted Second One, "and I should have done exactly the same."

At this point the First One remarked that if we were really going to climb to the top and get back in time for our boat, we ought to make a move. So rather reluctantly we prepared to resume our walk, and as we rose our little dark-eyed lady, with a bright spot of excitement in her cheek asked eagerly :—

"Would you like to see the bridal chamber? I think it looks lovely . . . do tell me if you think so too?"

So down a step we went into a rather smaller room, a room in which the double bed, the washstand and chest of drawers took up so much space that there was little left in which to move about. The bed was draped with spotless muslin, the head curtains tied back with pink ribbons. The same muslin and ribbons decorated the looking glass on the chest of drawers, and a pink bow even perched itself on the handle of the water jug.

But the window, which was wide open, was just a porthole, and lying in bed one could quite well imagine oneself on a big liner, for from the window nothing could be seen but a vast stretch of water, to-day a deep blue. Most of us would have turned out everything but the bed, but the pride with which the room had been cleaned and prepared for the happy pair, made one realise that not one piece less of furniture would look right in the eyes of the quivering little woman who had, with such loving care, prepared the "bridal chamber."

The Second One, with that special look in her eyes which made one forgive even her wildest extravagances said softly :—

"They should be very happy here, and oh, I do hope they'll tell you so."

"They will my dear, they will. And don't you walk right up there if you don't feel like it."

So we said goodbye to our little "Me" and went our way.

It was many years after that we came again to the little cove. Only two of us, because the Second One, with her heart of love and her understanding sympathy was no longer with us. The Great War had claimed her too.

With rather sad memories, yet frequently thinking of and quoting to one another the merry little sayings with which our friend had always enlivened our walks, we climbed again from the beach and looked for the little house that was so "higgledy-piggledy." We didn't say so, but I think we both wanted a word with "Me" about our beloved Second One.

Yes, there was the cottage and there the card with "TEAS" stuck in the window, but no little figure stood at the door. Hesitatingly we knocked softly, and heard a shuffling movement across the floor. The door opened and there she stood, but how changed! Hair almost white, cheeks sunken and lined, the whole figure shrunk. She looked enquiringly at us and we falteringly asked for tea.

"Me? I'm a little deaf my dear. Is it tea you want? It won't take long, about ten minutes. Will you be coming in while I get it?"

And down the one step into the same room we went. Yes, it was just the same, not a thing altered . . . and yet not the same. It was well cared for, but it just didn't shine. The cap, very limp now, still hung on the corner of the picture frame, and the sea boots were in the same place. They looked the same, but would they fall to pieces if moved?

Our little lady's leg must be much worse for it seemed to us she could scarcely drag herself across the room. The First One started up and said, "let me take the teapot and make the tea." But she replied, "No, no, my dear. Sit you down, I can manage."

And presently the tea came in and again we asked her to share it with us.

So we sat quietly drinking tea, but . . . Oh, why does one ever try to catch the joy of a day that has passed? There are always memories that walk and sit with us, and never, never does one find the same spirit of carefree joy and happiness.

So the shadow of that previous day sat among us. We tried to waken her memory of that day when she told us of the bride and groom for whom she had made such happy preparation. Obviously she had no memory of we three, but we hoped our reference to the bridegroom might help her to place us, for had she not placed her

hand for a moment on that of the Second One, and looked up at her rather wistfully as she told her not to get tired.

"Oh he was killed in the war," she said.

Little by little we drew her out, a sentence here, a stray word there, but we gathered life had taken so many friends, post war conditions had so altered the little community, that she was left bewildered, lonely. Her cottage was isolated, the quaint little cove had not become a fashionable watering place, her friends were gone or were too old to come so far, and she was lonely and alone.

We told her of the Second One, and she said slowly :—

"Aye, you're missing her, I can tell. But perhaps she's best off. Its a lonesome thing to grow old."

And the Third One, very timourously for her, said slowly, "When we were here before we talked of ghosts . . . do you remember ? "

"Ghosts ? Well, I don't think much about such things, and when you get old you sometimes wonder if you're only a ghost yourself. When there's nothing doing and no one to see, and the long winter evenings come in, you sometimes wonder if you're living in this world or some other. I would'nt be afraid of ghosts if that's what you mean. I guess they're lonely, poor souls, and I know what it is to be lonely."

We left her a little sadly. Only once before we had seen her but she had impressed her personality on us so deeply, that it was difficult to know how she had become so dispirited. Obviously things were not too good with her, and as we left we tried to supplement the tea money, but with a smile she said : "No, no my dears. That's kind of you, but I don't really need it. You see I have the Old Age Pension and I have no rent to pay. But come again my dears, come again . . . perhaps I shall remember more."

MARGARET BOSWELL.





THE WESSEX PORTRAIT GALLERY, NO. 1.

CHARLES TAYLOR.

BORN—yes. Year uncertain. Portrait herewith. Name comes from two Sanscrit words: "Charles," meaning "Eternal one," and "Taylor," which means "placid." Came to College in 1745, while Bonnie Prince Charlie was keeping people's minds occupied elsewhere.

Remembers the days when Maths. students did their work on slates. Volunteered for the Waterloo campaign, but was considered by Wellington too valuable to risk. For this, Wellington's memory is honoured by all O.H.s.

Charlie's health is anxiously enquired after in Europe, Asia, Africa, America, Australia, Shirley, in Gaol, or wherever O.H.s. happen to meet.

Keeps 999 keys and knows them all by heart.

Hobbies: Watching past and present students, and laughing at them inwardly. This keeps him young, aided by a secret tonic which he refuses to divulge.

Future: When the present College collapses into ruins, will be found showing students where to go in the temporary buildings of 2000 A.D.

Motto: "I know 'em all."

Coat-of-arms: Eke brass buttons on a blue tunic; a demi-lab. boy proper, bound nowhere.

P. C. J. L.

(University College, Southampton, 1912-1914).

WESSEX BIBLIOGRAPHIES, No. 1.

A BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE POETRY OF WILLIAM BARNES
(1801-1886)

THIS bibliography is based on the list of Barnes's works which appears as an appendix to "The Life of William Barnes, Poet and Philologist," by his daughter, Lucy Baxter ("Leader Scott"), published by Macmillan and Co in 1887. Lucy Baxter's list gives one edition of the first collection of poems which, as far as I have been able to trace, does not exist; it gives some of the dates incorrectly and also omits two small selections of poems which were printed at Dorchester and at Winterborne Monkton. The title-pages of the original publications have been examined in order to establish the correct dates of the various editions; where there is any difference from Lucy Baxter's dating a copy, an explanatory note is given. Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner and Co. kindly supplied a list of the editions of the complete collection of "Poems of Rural Life In The Dorset Dialect," published by them since 1879. The letters B.M. are added in brackets after editions to be found in the British Museum, and D.C.M. after those to be found in the Dorset County Museum at Dorchester.

1. 1820. POETICAL PIECES. By William Barnes. Dorchester: Printed by G. Clark, *High Street*. MDCCCXX. (D.C.M.). 28 pp. 8vo., paper cover.

Not recorded by Lucy Baxter who does, however, give the following title: "Some Small Poems, and Poetical Translations of Bion's Epitaph on Adonis, and some of the golden verses of Pythagoras."

Apparently Lucy Baxter had not seen a copy of this book, as she gives no publisher's name, and there is no trace of a book with that title at Dorchester or the British Museum. The "Poetical Pieces" does contain "The Death of Adonis" (p. 17), so that it would seem that this is the first collection of poems of which Lucy Baxter had heard, but which she had not actually seen.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE POETRY OF WILLIAM BARNES (1801-1886)

2. 1822. ORRA, A LAPLAND TALE. A Short Poem. By William Barnes. Dorchester: Published by *I. Clark*. (D.C.M.). 28 pp. 8vo.
 In the copy in the Dorset County Museum the words "I. Clark" are crossed through in pencil and "J. Criswick" written in the margin.
3. 1844. SABBATH DAYS. Six Sacred Songs. Words by W. Barnes, Music by F. W. Smith. London: *Chappell*, 50, *New Bond Street*.
4. 1844. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT, with a Dissertation and Glossary. By William Barnes. "Vita Rustica Sine Dubitatione Proxima Et Quasi Consanguinea Sapientiae"—Columella, 1, I. *John Russell Smith*; London: *George Simonds*; Dorchester: and all other Booksellers. MDCCCXLIV. (B.M.). 12mo.
5. 1847. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT, with a Dissertation and Glossary. By William Barnes. "Vita rustica sine dubitatione proxima et quasi consanguinea sapientiae"—Columella, 1, I. Second Edition. The Dissertation and Glossary enlarged and corrected. London: *John Russell Smith*, 4, *Old Compton Street*, *Soho Square*. MDCCCXVII. (B.M.) 12mo.
 There were at least two impressions of this edition; the copy at the British Museum is dated 1848, but there is a copy of the earlier impression in Bedford College Library.
 Many of the poems underwent alterations for the second edition: sometimes just a phrase or word is changed, in other cases a number of lines have been added or totally re-written. The spelling system used is slightly different from that of the first edition, the most apparent difference being the use of the sign 'ð' which was not, however, retained in any of the later editions. Amongst the "Miscellaneous Poems" is one, "Gwain To Fiair," not in the first edition.
6. 1862. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes. "Vita rustica sine dubitatione proxima et quasi consanguinea sapientiae"—Columella, 1, I.

First collection. Third Edition. London: *John Russell Smith*, 36, *Soho Square*. MDCCCLXII. (B.M.) 12mo. No Dissertation.

7. 1866. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes. "Vita rustica sine dubitatione, proxima Et quasi consanguinea sapientiae"—Columella, 1, 1. First Collection. Fourth Edition. London: *John Russell Smith*, 36, *Soho Square*. MDCCCLXVI. (D.C.M.). 8vo.

Lucy Baxter gives no date for the Third Edition; she gives 1862 as the date of the Fourth Edition and 1866 as that of the Fifth. She appears, therefore, to have added one edition which does not exist and to have confused the dates of the others.

8. 1846. POEMS PARTLY OF RURAL LIFE (In National English). By William Barnes, Author of "Poems of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect." London: *J. R Smith*, 4, *Old Compton Street, Soho Square*. MDCCCXLVI. (B.M.). (D.C.M.). 8vo.
9. 1859. HWOMEY RHYMES. A Second Edition of Poems in the Dorset Dialect. By William Barnes. London: *John Russell Smith*, 36, *Soho Square*. MDCCCLIX. (B.M.). (D.C.M.). 12mo.

In Lucy Baxter's list the date of this collection is given as 1850, in this case by an obvious printer's error.

10. 1863. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes. Second Collection. Second Edition. London: *John Russell Smith*, 36, *Soho Square*. MDCCCLXIII (B.M.). (D.C.M.). 12mo.

This is the Second Edition of "Hwomey Rhymes." The copy in the Dorset County Museum has some minor alterations in ink, most probably in Barnes's own handwriting.

11. 1862. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes. "Δωρίσθεν δ' ἔξεστι, δοκῶ, τοῖς Δωριέεσσι." Theocritus. Third Collection. London: *John Russell Smith*, 36, *Soho Square*. MDCCCLXII. (B.M.). 12mo.

Lucy Baxter gives the date of this collection as 1863.

12. 1869. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes. "Δωρίσθεν δ' ἔξεστι, δοκῶ, τοῖς Δωριέεσσι."

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE POETRY OF WILLIAM BARNES (1801-1886)

Theocritus. Third Collection. Second Edition. London : *John Russell Smith*, 36, *Soho Square*. MDCCCLXIX. (D.C.M.). 12mo.

This edition has some small engravings by "James Soppitt." The book contains one poem at the end, called "The Young Rhymers Snubbed," which is not in the first edition. In the copy in the Dorset County Museum this extra poem is crossed through and over it is written, very probably by Barnes himself, in pencil, "Leave out this." The poem was left out of the Collected Edition.

Lucy Baxter gives the date of this edition as 1870.

13. 1868. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN COMMON ENGLISH. By William Barnes, author of "Poems of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect." London : *Macmillan & Co.*, 1868. (D.C.M.). 12mo.

The original manuscript of this edition is also at the Dorset County Museum.

14. 1869. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN COMMON ENGLISH. By William Barnes. Boston : *Roberts Brothers*, 1869. The title-page has an engraving of a pair of birds in a nest over a cottage with the words "Home's a Nest." (D.C.M.). 12mo.

This is the American edition, which, Lucy Baxter writes, was "published by Roberts Brothers at Boston on December 1st, same year" (as the English edition).

15. 1870. A SELECTION FROM UNPUBLISHED POEMS BY THE REV. WILLIAM BARNES (Rector of Winterborne Came). Published at *The School, Winterborne Monkton, Dorchester*. Paper covered booklet, not included in Lucy Baxter's list. (D.C.M.). 12mo.
16. 1872. A POEM. Written by the Rev. William Barnes, for the benefit of The Bridport School of Art. (D.C.M.). Four pages with two photographs, not in Lucy Baxter's list.
17. 1879. POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes. London : *Kegan Paul & Co.*, 1879. (B.M.). (D.C.M.). 8vo.

This is the collected edition of all the dialect poems. A few new poems, not in the earlier editions, are added : two to the First Collection, nine to the Second Collection and

WESSEX

six to the Third. Minor alterations are made in the text. Reprinted: 1883, 1886, 1888 (D.C.M.), 1893, 1898, 1902 and 1905.

The copy of the 1879 edition in the Dorset County Museum has the following words written over the title-page, "To Dear Laura With her Father's fond Love, 8 July, 1879," and against several of the poems notes have been made, presumably in the handwriting of Barnes's daughter.

18. Not dated. RUTH. A Short Drama from the Bible, with a Dissertation on the Law of the Goel-ha-Dom, by the Rev. W. Barnes, B.D., Author of "Poems in the Dorset Dialect." Dorchester: *H. Ling, County Printer*. (D.C.M.). 12mo.

The manuscript is also in the Dorchester Museum. It is not included in Lucy Baxter's list, but in the text she writes that it was written in the autumn of 1881; "but it was never published (being only printed for private circulation)."

SELECTIONS.

19. A POPULAR SELECTION FROM BARNES' POEMS IN THE DORSET DIALECT. Price Twopence. Published by *H. Ling of Dorchester*. Eight Poems in paper covers. (D.C.M.). 12mo. Not in Lucy Baxter's list.

The following Selections were printed after Lucy Baxter compiled her list for publication in 1887.

20. 1891. SELECTIONS FROM WILLIAM BARNES'S POEMS OF RURAL LIFE. Edited by C. Sayle in A. H. Miles's POETS AND POETRY OF THE XIXth CENTURY. *Routledge*, 1891, Vol. III. pp. 403-424. 8vo.
21. 1906. POEMS IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By the late Rev. W. Barnes, Rector of Winterborne Came. With an Introduction. Dorchester: *Dorset County Chronicle Printing Works*, 1906." (D.C.M.).
22. 1908. SELECT POEMS OF WILLIAM BARNES. Chosen and edited with a Preface and Glossarial Notes. By Thomas Hardy. London: *Henry Frowde*, 1908. (D.C.M.). 16mo.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE POETRY OF WILLIAM BARNES (1801-1886)

23. 1909. SELECT POEMS OF RURAL LIFE IN THE DORSET DIALECT. By William Barnes, arranged by the Rev. Miles Barnes. *Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner & Co., Ltd.* (D.C.M.). 12mo.
24. 1916. THE ENGLISH POETS' SELECTIONS. With Critical Introductions, edited by T. H. Ward. *Macmillan & Co.*, London, 1916, Vol. V. SELECT POEMS. By William Barnes, on pp. 174-185, with Introduction by Thomas Hardy.
25. 1925. TWENTY POEMS IN COMMON ENGLISH. By William Barnes. Edited, with a Preface, by John Drinkwater. *Little Nineteenth Century Classics. Basil Blackwell*, Oxford, 1925. 12mo.

JOHN V. RUFFELL.



LEÄNÈN OVER BRIDGE

by P. T. FREEMAN

L ÄÄNÈN over bridge,
 I d' watch thik streäm goo down-along,
 Zoo stiddy, yet zoo swiftly on
 To wher' the tide do lap among
 They mud-vlats—wher' the trees be gone,
 An' winds do sweep, and skies do weep,
 Vlowers be noo mwore, gladness be o'er.

Leänèn over bridge,
 I d' wonder why thik streäm do rush
 An' hurry on—pass restlessly
 The zmeel o' vlowers, an' the hush
 O' woodlands sleeping peäcefully.
 —Still, we'm the zeäme : wi' hearts afleäme
 We d' scorn our lot, press on vur—what ?

LONGING

from the Greek of ATHANASIOS CHRISTOPOULOS (1772-1845)
(' The Modern Anacreon ')

by A. WATSON BAIN

WOULD that I were a mirror,
Where thou thyself mightst see,
And I see all thy beauty
Reflected there in me.

A comb would I were also,
With which to part thy hair
And slowly, slowly, comb it
In all its radiance rare.

Would I were breeze as gentle
As ever stirs the air,
To fall upon thy bosom
And whisper sweetly there.

And would I were soft slumber
That comes when comes the night,
To close thy lovely eyelids
In darkness following light.

TOTO

TOTO had already served the family Lescant for twenty years when Monsieur at 40 had married an irresponsible schoolgirl of 18. Since then she had brought up the four little Lescants, that is to say she had washed them, combed their unruly heads, smacked them more often than was good for them, and looked after them for days on end while Madame drove restlessly about Paris buying superfluous hats and shoes because they were bargains. That the shoes were too large and the hats too small was a matter of indifference to Madame. Did not children's feet grow? And what did it matter if one's hat were a bit small. It could always be tied on with a length of ribbon or elastic. Much better than a hat which came down over one's eyes and flopped about one's ears.

Toto had no patience with Madame. But she did care about the four children, and the chickens and the two dogs and her kitchen with big windows which opened on to the road. Through these windows she held discourse with the butcher's wife, whose cart came clattering over the cobbles each morning; with the postman who brought bundles of letters for Monsieur and very occasionally a letter for herself; with the woodman who came stumping along with his dog at his side and who was always ready to gossip.

Toto hardly ever went out except across the courtyard to feed the hens or down to the market. She would fling a black shawl over her shoulders, balance herself against the doorpost while she kicked off her shoes and slipped into a pair of wooden clogs. With a basket over her arm she would walk across the courtyard, under the almond trees and out through the little green door in the wall, to begin the long descent to the market by the river. In winter a brook gurgled its way beside her and mist curled about the trees in the orchards. In summer drops of dew shone in the grass under the trees and from the balconies and open windows of the houses, striped mattresses, pillows and bed covers aired themselves in the morning sunshine. But summer or winter, Toto wore the same old shawl and the same wooden clogs, and because she turned her toes in and was stiff with rheumatism, her gait was something like that of a big black goose.

Indeed rude little boys had been known to call after her "Goosey goosey Gander!" But Toto had leapt at the offenders with such astonishing agility and had smacked them so soundly that they had long since ceased to treat her with anything but respect.

Everyone who passed said "Bonjour Toto" and Toto responded in her high-pitched voice "Bonjour ma fille" or "Bonjour Monsieur," sometimes sighing if her rheumatism were bad, and sometimes smiling so that her little shrewd eyes almost disappeared behind a frill of wrinkles.

"What a faithful old servant 'Toto is'" they would say to one another when she has passed. "She works all day long, year in year out, and never thinks of taking a minute to herself."

But they were wrong. One day in early spring when clusters of cold pink almond blossom hung on the dark trees in the courtyard and sleet fell in long slanting shafts from a stormy sky, the limousine stood waiting at the entrance to the house, and Toto was waddling to and fro carrying bundles and baskets which she deposited in the back of the car. The wind busied itself with her apron as with the sails of a ship, and the reflection of her blue dress in the wet grey flagstones was like a deep pool.

The four children were standing together in the hall. They were dressed alike, in white fur coats and blue hats tied on with woollen scarves. Jean was mumbling something from a little book.

"Here, see if I know it?" he said, thrusting the book into Janine's hand. "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to . . . to"

Janine handed the book back.

"You don't know it," she said, scornfully, "You won't get a centime from grandmama for that. I know mine quite well. And I've made a little present for grandpapa too; I daresay I shall get twenty centimes altogether."

"Well, I shall go on learning my scripture in the car. Anyway, I can soon earn twenty centimes. I shall gather some sticks in the wood. That will be five centimes. And I can make some spills . . . that will be another five. And I can . . ."

Monsieur came out.

"Quick! En route!" he shouted, and the children scrambled and clambered over the baskets and bundles in the car, quarrelling amongst themselves as to where they should sit.

TOTO

Half-way up the stairs sat Madame. She was darning a ladder in her stocking while her maid was trying in vain to pull on her hat, and the English governess stood with Madame's gloves and bag in her hand. Monsieur took his place at the wheel, still shouting, "En route ! En route !" and after several minutes Madame came running out, struggling into her gloves as she ran, her shoe laces untied and her hat at an absurd angle on the back of her head. She jumped into the car, slammed the door behind her and the car drove off, leaving Toto on the steps. She waved her hand to the four bundles of fur and turned back into her kitchen. "Thank goodness they've gone at last," she sighed. "What a business getting them off !" She sank into a chair and within a few minutes she was fast asleep.

For hours the sleet fell on the almond trees in the courtyard and petals drifted down to be mirrored in the flagstones like shells on a wet sea-shore. Then gradually the clouds cleared and the almond blossom thawed in the sunlight which stole across the courtyard and in at the kitchen window. It fell in squares on the well-scrubbed table, in little blobs on the aluminium saucepans and it lighted up Toto's wrinkled face and gnarled hands as she lay asleep.

But it was not until the sun had set and the almond blossom had faded to a greyish white that Toto stirred. She gazed stupidly at the window. For a moment it seemed to her that little figures in white fur were waving to her out of a blue mist. Then she woke up.

"Mon dieu ! How late it is !" she said, and was frightened to think how long she had been asleep.

She threw her old black shawl over her shoulders, balanced herself against the doorpost while she kicked off her indoor shoes and slipped into her wooden clogs. Then with her basket on her arm she waddled across the courtyard to feed the hens.

DOROTHY DIAMOND.



THIS IS MY ENGLAND

by V. DE SOLA PINTO

THEY march over the hill,
those steady, leafless oaks
in a long, unwavering line.

This April morning air is pure and chill,
blowing from an English sky of grey and blue.

I climb the hill and see,
bright and amazing the green grass shine
through a hedge-gap in a flash of sun.

Now in this English field
where larks fill the bright heaven with starry sound,
Herbert and Wordsworth walk with me
by hedge and haystack, stream and tree.
George Herbert with his pure and ardent face
talks to me of God's grace,
tells me 'for us the winds do blow,
the earth doth rest, Heaven move and fountains flow':
then with the larks we hear the angels sing:
'My God, my King.'

Wordsworth is with me too,
young, with wild hair, and eager eyes,
behind him flashes heaven's blue,
He speaks of Nature and of Liberty,
of green earth and bright skies,
and, 'know,' he cries
'Men shall be happy and free:
we shall endure, for we have great allies,
our friends are exultations, agonies,
and love, and man's unconquerable mind.'

This morning I was in the street
and heard a patter of senseless feet,

THIS IS MY ENGLAND

and saw the droning, flashing cars,
and on the hoardings foolish faces of film stars :
I watched the men with thin or fleshy beaks

And dreams of money in dull eyes,
the women with their haggard, painted cheeks
dawdling through a mist of lies.

Then I heard a voice that said,
all these people are really dead,
dust govern'd by abstractions, fold on fold,
warm bodies that will soon be cold.

But now in fields and lanes I find
the fresh and living mind
of men whose bodies long have turn'd to dust :
Herbert and Wordsworth walk with me
my friends by meadow, stream and tree :
this is my country, not the land
Where shopmen talk, obsequious and bland.

THE WIND

from the Spanish of MANUEL MACHADO
by A. WATSON BAIN

OF violins
the fleeting sounds
echoing come . . .

The mandolin's
notes now are heard.

. . . And perfume sweet

of jessamins,
and laughter too . . .

It is the wind
that brings them near . . .

Pleasure supreme
passeth from here . . .

just as a dream
doth disappear . . .

thought of the mind
. . . and 'tis the wind !

THE COTTON COLLECTION OF BRITISH BIRDS

SOME sixteen years ago it was my privilege and pleasure to see this marvellous collection of British birds and their eggs at their original home, "The Mount," Bishopstoke, Hants. At that time the collection was offered to this College and Dr. Loveday, then Principal, and myself inspected it. Though even then recognised as unique in several ways, the specimens unfortunately could not be accepted because it was found quite impossible for us to house even temporarily this magnificent gift. The generous offer of the owner, T. A. Cotton, Esq., J.P., F.L.S., F.Z.S., F.R.H.S., had thus perforce to be declined.

After some time the corporation of Winchester accepted the collection on loan and provided accommodation for it in St. John's Rooms, The Broadway, Winchester, opposite the Guildhall. There till last summer for a modest fee the public could enter and see the exhibits which were under the care of a Corporation Official. Finally, in the autumn arrangements were made whereby the collection was transferred to the University College, Southampton, for safe keeping and as a permanent loan. The College has been able to house the specimens temporarily. But it is hoped that before long, as the collection becomes better known to the public, that visitors and others interested in the bird life of our country may recognise its real value to the extent that they will subscribe money so that a building more permanent than the present and more worthy of the gift may materialise in due course.

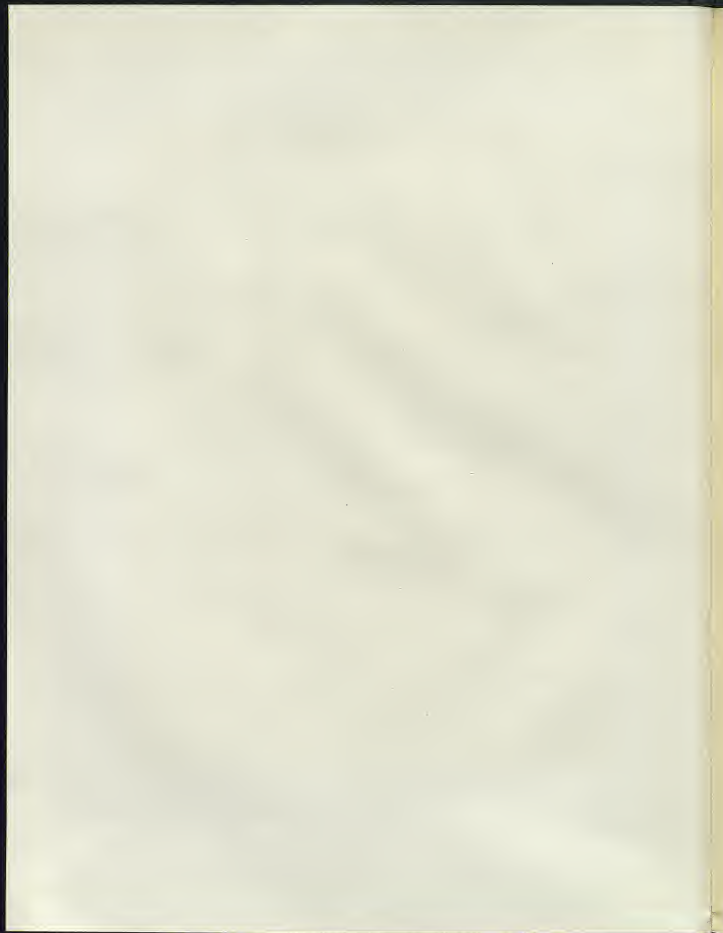
The Cotton Collection consists of over two hundred cases of stuffed birds. At least half of the cases may be considered large, ranging as they do from a frontage of four feet by two to five feet by four. In addition there is one large cabinet containing many different kinds of eggs. There are also several nests with eggs, while a few odd cases of British mammals such as the otter, badger, squirrel, etc., complete the lot.

It is quite outside the scope of this article to give an exact inventory of the specimens. We may note, however, that they are thoroughly representative of the bird life of our land, including as

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CASE OF SHELDUCK, *Tadorna tadorna* (Linn.).

A typical example from the Cotton Collection of British Birds.



THE COTTON COLLECTION OF BRITISH BIRDS

they do examples of all the eleven orders given by Gadow in Bronn's "Thier-Reich," Vögel II. The collection is specially complete as regards the more uncommon of our larger birds.

Along with the actual mounted specimens, each of which was carefully selected, there goes often a complete history of the exhibits. This is invaluable because it gives the date of purchase, the name of the seller, name of the stuffer and the locality from which each specimen came. We thus know, as it were, the personal history of every bird. The date of the completion of each case is also given.

Further, the arrangements of the birds in groups is most artistic. Great care was taken in the first place to obtain perfect specimens. In most cases we have together the young and the adults of both sexes. Frequently we find in the same group nest with eggs, young and adults, and not one of each but often several together of the same kind. For example there are eight Fulmar Petrels, ten Puffins, four Great Skuas, seven Ringed Plover and nine Great Crested Grebes.

The whole idea of the grouping is to present, as close to life as possible, the birds of the same kind in their natural surroundings and in characteristic attitudes. In order to accomplish this aim we know from the notes left concerning the groups that the birds were often stuffed and the cases set up and ornamented by Mr. Cotton's brother, Mr. Charles H. Cotton; while his wife (Mrs. T. A. Cotton) painted suitable backgrounds for the exhibits. The backgrounds are pictures of real places where the birds themselves may be seen. Thus the Herring Gulls have behind them a view showing the Island of Foula—one of the Shetlands—in the distance. That this work was a labour of love is shown by the excellence of the results achieved. Each case contains a group faithfully represented as regards every detail. In many instances rocks, soil, shells, insects, flowers, mosses and lichens were taken from the actual site and built up into the cases, while nests were carefully reconstructed from known specimens.

Every attempt was made to make the contents of each case true to the natural surroundings of the bird's habitat—a practice far from usual at the time. Wet rocks seen at some place by Mr. Cotton are faithfully imitated and seashells, sea weeds and pebbles have been freely used to gain the desired effect, namely to represent accurately the birds in their natural haunts. It is indeed difficult—since personal tastes differ so much—to say which is the finest exhibit of all, but the Shelducks, Bitterns, Gannets, Guillemots, Razor Bills and Dippers are excellent and the Ruffs are always attractive.

We know from Mr. Cotton's own notes that thirty-five big cases were completed between 1886 and 1893. It is also certain that he bought several cases of birds at the sale in Norwich in June, 1886, of the collection of British birds formed by Dr. Alfred Master of that city. It is possible that this purchase led to the formation of the Cotton Collection itself.

What is the value of such a collection? This is a question that has often been asked since the College accepted the gift. In the first place it is rather rare to find in one collection birds chosen for their excellence, stuffed in characteristic attitudes, both as young and as adults of either sex, and finally grouped successfully together with foreground and background giving a true picture of their natural surroundings. Again it is unique to find a collection like this which is quite a family affair in its production. Though not any of the specimens are actually extinct, that is to say, they have died out and completely disappeared leaving not a single member of the kind alive anywhere, yet some are worthy of note. The most interesting specimens are probably (1) Pallas Sand Grouse, which occurs only very rarely in sporadic invasions. (2) Ruffs and Reeves from the old British breeding stock which has now died out. (3) Rough-legged Buzzard from this country. (4) Honey Buzzards. (5) Marsh Harriers from Norfolk showing an interesting series of plumages. (6) some Irish Choughs. (7) Bearded Tits and nests from Norfolk. (8) Scottish Great Skuas and nests. Further many of the exhibits are of birds so protected by law to-day that it is almost impossible to get specimens of them. Even though the money is there to buy them, none is for sale. A very large percentage come under this category. Almost all the birds in the larger cases are now protected.

With regard to the eggs, the collection is of little scientific value because of the absence of data. When properly arranged it will be a good collection in other respects, for it is interesting to note that some of the specimens were collected by such famous ornithologists in their day as, Prof. Alfred Newton, Mr. Harvie-Brown, Dr. Bowdler Sharpe and Prof. MacGillivray, N.P. Long ago, Claparède, an eminent zoologist, once remarked, "les Musées pèsent lourdement sur la science." Possibly this comment was justified in his day, when museums did weigh rather heavily on science. They contained specimens probably interesting enough anatomically but quite divorced from their life history, habits and natural surroundings. Probably also Claparède

THE COTTON COLLECTION OF BRITISH BIRDS

had the type of mind that is not keenly interested in dead animals—especially when protected from all interference by plate glass!

Whatever views we may hold as to the relative value of museums, a series of exhibits such as are shown in the Cotton Collection enables many important facts of natural history to be demonstrated to the public. Apart from the animals themselves at various stages of development and arranged in characteristic natural attitudes, much information can be gained as regards their food, habitats, habits and even such intensely interesting subjects as sexual dimorphism, animal colouration and protective resemblance.

It is not possible for example for many Hampshire people ever to see the Golden Eagle alive. Yet they can examine it closely here. Mr. F. C. R. Jourdain, M.A. (Oxon), joint author of "British Birds" and by common consent in the front rank of our ornithologists, on a recent visit considered that the College should be complimented on its latest acquisition. It is surely then most fitting that such a collection as the Cotton, variously described as "unique" and "priceless," should find a permanent home at the University College, Southampton, the intellectual centre of the area which it serves.

W. RAE SHERRIFFS.



MUSIC

by PHYLLIS SHIELDS

MY heart is hungered for music.
For rounded-ray, silk-to-touch spire of light
Anchoring
Stars of the spirit a thousand miles yonder to night.
Ah, bodily splendour, the hardness of muscle, the flame of thy flesh—
Ever be touching is clogging, is cloying, down-bearing,
The sinew and muscle for fighting, for winging, uplifting,
For lark April-gusted, beech bowing wind-scudded fish leaping,
For living, for raising the spirit ascending, skylimbing to God.
My spirit flesh-weary is hungered for music
The minor, the blue-grey, the rainwet,
The backstairs to God.

THREE PARSONS

(Concluded)

WAS there ever a fluent writer who, in no less than 45 books (including two volumes of *Recollections*), said so little, and that so trivial, about himself, as Warner? Was this reticence intentional? Did the dramatic sense of the Journalist fail him when he regarded his own affairs retrospectively? Was there really nothing whatever of interest to record about his family, his interests, or his work? He is quite as reticent as was Shakespere.

We do know that when he left Fawley Rectory for Bath he became a curate of All Saints, Walcot, and in 1795 of St. James', Bath, and he held this curacy till 1817. But meanwhile, from 1809 till his death, he was Rector of Great Chalfield, Wilts; in 1819 he lived at Widcombe Cottage, Bath. On leaving Bath he was given the vicarage of Norton St. Philip with Hinton Charterhouse, in Somerset¹. Thence he migrated in 1825 to the Vicarage of Timberscombe: and next year to the Rectory of Croscombe. A year later he was appointed Rector of Chelwood, and at Chelwood in 1857 he died at the age of 94 years, and was buried there. His widow died at Widcombe Cottage eight years later, and was buried at Chelwood; as was their daughter, many years previously. Whether with this record Warner should be described as a sinecurist I don't know; but pluralist he evidently was.

Beyond these bare facts (for which I am indebted to the D.N.B.), I have searched in vain for any scrap of news of Warner's life, except one chance reference to his two daughters, the name of one being Ellen Rebecca². This child was probably named after her Aunt Rebecca Warner, who lived at Beech Cottage, Bath, and was the authoress of the three books to be mentioned later on³. When one looks at the portly row of 45 volumes from which the above is all that can be distilled, one must exclaim:—

"What a pitiful halfpenny worth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack."

¹ Warner's *Sermons*, 1817.

² *Recollections*, Vol. 2, p. 131.

³ Miss Warner's *Original Letters*, 1817.

THREE PARSONS

But as biography fails us, we must try whether we can get a glimpse of the real shy Warner from an examination of his books : and fortunately here the material is abundant. From the bibliography which I have constructed I may first of all eliminate no less than one hundred and sixty-seven printed sermons¹, after recording that in the *Recollections* there are at least eleven references to them. Whether these 167 were included in, or were to be regarded as additional to, the seventeen volumes of Sermons which are also recorded, I have not enquired, as the question is of no importance. All I deduce is that Warner was a prolific sermon writer ; some of the sermons are in my own collection : and I might mention *Practical Discourses*, 1803, if only for the fact that my copy bears the name of Mrs. Rooke : Warner's *Omnium Gatherum* carries the inscription :—"From the Editor to his friend, Wm. Rooke, Esq." ; from this I know that after he left Lymington, Warner did not forget his old friends : for the Rookes of Woodside were a very well-known and respected family. Their property was given to the Town of Lymington a few years ago.

Besides the volumes of Sermons there was only one book of Warner's of a religious character : unfortunately I have not yet found a copy, but the contents are clearly indicated in the Title, which was :—*Chronological History of our Lord and Saviour : the English Diatessaron*, 1803 and 1819. The author devotes seven pages to an account of his work² which enjoyed so large a circulation that a second edition was required, although a similar volume by Thirlwall appeared at the moment of publication. Warner evidently spent much time and pains in the production of this useful book, and was frankly disappointed in his hope "of a wider and more enduring notice, than it actually obtained."

I have not overlooked the fact that in 1809 Warner produced an edition of the Book of Common Prayer, but I have excluded it from his bibliography, as his work was I suppose that of a commentator only.

Let us now examine the long series of secular books which he produced between the years 1797 and his death, premising that his religious works were written for the most part between the years 1803 and 1842, and that the secular ones were interspersed. The numbers are those used in the bibliography of the D.N.B.

10. *An Illustration of the Roman Antiquities discovered at Bath,*

¹ *Recollections*, Vol. 2, p. 277.

² *Recollections*, Vol. 2, p. 273.

1797, was a well-illustrated quarto which he was commissioned to write by the Mayor and Corporation. With the help of two friends he collected, cleaned, and arranged in the Literary Institution a large number of inscribed stones, translated the inscriptions, and wrote a dissertation of a learned character about them: but his patience was sorely tried by the vagaries of his Printer.

"The worthy typographer into whose hands the manuscript was placed by order of the Corporation, had at that time but one compositor. That the youth of this *man of letters* has been passed unblest by any intercourse with the muses, I argue from his utter ignorance of Greek and Latin, and his marvellous deficiency in his own vernacular language . . . he shook moreover like a plate of blanc-mange. . . The work at length saw the day "with all its imperfections on its head" amounting I should imagine to 150 errata in 111 pages. What the Reviews said of it I am not aware: but it certainly well deserved their castigation." Why Warner talks of 111 pages I know not: my copy, complete to the tombstone *Finis*, and in the original binding, numbers only 85 pages.

11. *A Walk through Wales in August, 1797.* Bath, 1798, 8vo. and

12. *A Second Walk through Wales in August and September, 1798.* Bath, 1799, 8vo. 2nd Ed., 1800. These were the first fruits of Warner's very genuine love and admiration of his former Vicar, Gilpin, who had made so great a literary success of his series of Tours. Although I am not certain whether Gilpin toured afoot, or astride a horse, or in a chaise, I am quite clear that Warner did his tour on his unaided legs, for he is most explicit in saying so, and recording his daily mileage, which to us moderns must seem considerable. Between August 14th and 31st he covered 469 miles, which is an average of 26 miles daily. And he appears to have written a daily journal to his friend J. C. (who, I suggest, was James Comrie). His friend, Richard Crutwell, was his companion on the first Tour: for the second tour he had as companions Clement Crutwell and William Johnson. The second tour was illustrated by two plates, one of great charm being an aquatint by S. Alken in the style which Gilpin used so successfully. The tours are delightfully written: and here one has Warner, the journalist, at his best.

13. *Walk through some of the Western Counties of England.* Bath, 1800, 8vo. This is an account of a tour of 386 miles through Somerset and Devon. "I do not dwell with pleasure on the recollection

THREE PARSONS

of this tour. I was *alone*" . . . wrote Warner. For the guidance of collectors I may mention that this book as issued contained two aquatints by Alken, Culbone Church and Berry Pomeroy Castle. When books like these tours of Warner were no longer fashionable, and thereby of no commercial value in the secondhand market, they were eagerly searched by collectors, and such attractive pictures as these were abstracted. More often than not Warner's and Gilpin's Tours were robbed of their illustrations by consciousnessless ghouls who called themselves "Grangerisers."

14. *Excursions from Bath*. Bath, 1801, 8vo. This was written by Warner to his friend James Comrie in a series of four letters. I have enjoyed reading them; they are as good as Warner's best, I think. He gives a graphic narrative of his visit to Longleat, and a detailed description of its wonderful collection of pictures. In another letter are good accounts of Stonehenge, and of Wilton Park. Another letter describes Frome, Stroud, and Cirencester. But from the *Recollections* it will be gathered that the remarks on the pictures were written by Thomas Thompson, of whom he gives a very journalistic sketch. "He was the illegitimate son of Levi the Jew, well-known in the City, and on the Exchange: . . . the munificence of his father to him had been princely, but it could not keep pace with his extravagance . . . a knot of gentlemen who were notorious for deep play at a then celebrated club room: Mr. Thompson obtained admittance to the party: but the precious privilege cost him £30,000."

15. *The History of Bath*. Bath, 1801, 4to. This was a much more ambitious effort of Warner's. Its chief interest to me however is that it contains the only portrait of the author that I have seen. The book is well illustrated by drawings of the principal buildings. Warner tells us that he took a deal of trouble over the collection of materials for this work. Having secured the patronage of the Prince of Wales, he searched the Records of Oxford, Cambridge, British Museum, and other public libraries: "penetrated into the Augmentation Office: and was shut up in the Tower." After two years' work upon it, the History appeared: and great was Warner's satisfaction at receiving a letter written by the Prince of Wales' Secretary, acknowledging "a work of such infinite merit and research: and so justly entitled to universal esteem and approbation."

16. *A Tour through the Northern Counties of England*. 2 Vols. Bath, 1802, 8vo. This was a journey of 1157 miles from Bath to Newcastle: thence to Berwick; and thence, back to Bath by another

route. On this tour Warner had the company of a very congenial friend, Baron Verstolk de Soelen, a Dutch Diplomat. The tourists were the guests of Coleridge, and called on Wordsworth.

Passing over Nos. 17, 18, 19 and 20, which were religious, we arrive at a group of three books which were a new departure from Warner's orthodox methods : it is interesting to note that he makes no mention of them in his Recollections, and that they were all published anonymously :—

No. 21. *Bath Characters : or Sketches from Life.* By Peter Paul Pallet. London, 1807, 3rd Ed., 1808, 8vo.

No. 22. *Rebellion in Bath.* London, 1808, 4to. ; and

No. 23. *The Restoration,* 1809, 4to.

These three were lampoons or squibs, partly in verse and partly in prose, which, under fictitious names introduced some of the principal frequenters of the Pump Room, which was of course the magnet of Bath Society. My own copy of the Bath Characters is probably unique in that it is still in the original paper boards, uncut, and contains in pencil the real names of many of the characters. Here is an example :—

Sable. Yes Chairman, and I think with reason,
Tax'd as I am with preaching treason¹ :
and what's still worse (confound his tongue)
In sermons of an hour long, etc., etc.

The pencil note is :—*The Rev. Mr. Warner the Welsh Tourist.*

Be it remembered that Christopher Anstey of Bath had published his *New Bath Guide* 40 years before Warner's advent as a censor morum. Smollett's *Humphry Clinker* was inspired by Anstey : and I think Warner was inspired by both ; for there is a great family likeness between these three efforts at satire. We are really quite unable to assess the value of this attempt of Warner because the atmosphere of the Bath of 130 years ago has become dissipated, and the humour no longer makes any appeal to us : as well try to revivify London life by reading a back number of *Punch*. But we do know that Warner got drawn into considerable controversy, and was abundantly vilified, as a result of these three books. Lucky for him that his anonymity was apparently respected.

I must here insert a book which is not recorded by the Dictionary

¹ Warner's Sermon "War inconsistent with Christianity," preached to the Bath Volunteers in 1804, plunged him into very hot water.

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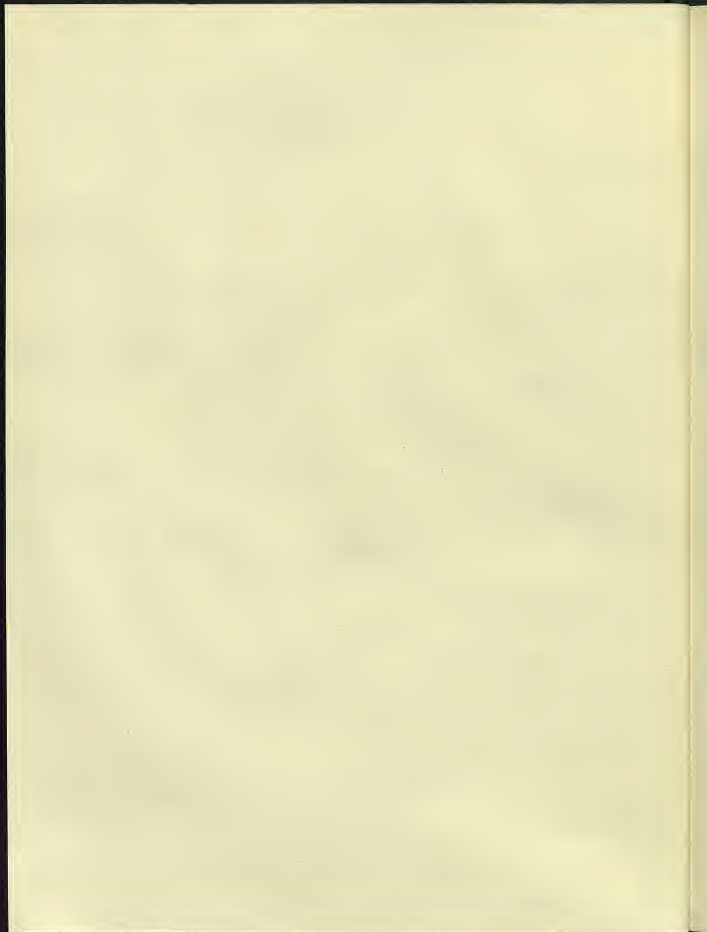
MALLWYD BRIDGE, MERIONETH.

From an aquatint frontispiece, by S. Alken, to Warner's *Second walk through Wales*, 1799.

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A KISTVAEN IN BREOCK, CORNWALL.

From an aquatint frontispiece, by S. Alken, to Warner's *Tour through Cornwall*, 1809.



THREE PARSONS

of National Biography, and number it 23a, because it was issued in the same year as No. 23.

23a. *A Tour through Cornwall*. Bath, 1809, 8vo. A journey of 521 miles through Devon and Cornwall. Warner's only comment on this tour is "a few years after this Walk (Western Counties) I published my Tour through Cornwall, 1 Vol, 8vo. : but I recollect no circumstance connected with it worth mentioning." The book contains another of Alken's charming aquatints, "A Kistvaen in Breock, Cornwall."

I think that the compiler of the Bibliography in the D.N.B. may have been misled into regarding this Cornish Tour as the same book as Warner's Western Counties Tour : but, as anyone who compares them will agree, they have nothing in common. Allibone catalogues the book correctly.

26. *New Guide through Bath*, 1811. I have not seen this : Warner does not mention it in his *Recollections*. No doubt he undertook to write it quite light-heartedly as a "pot-boiler"; because his experience of writing his early Guides to Lymington and Southampton had taught him that the reward for his labour was easily earned.

28. *The Omnium Gatherum : or Bath, Bristol and Cheltenham Literary Repository*, by US TWO. Bath, 1814, 8vo.

This was a somewhat unhappy venture of Warner's. His intention was to issue a fortnightly magazine containing Religion, Morals, Criticism, Poetry, and Anecdote, at one shilling a number. Although anonymous, there is no doubt that it was Warner's child, for he tells us so in the *Recollections*. But my own copy carries further proof, for on the title is written "From the Editor to his friend Wm. Rooke, Esq.;" and opposite the Contents is a note in Warner's writing :—"The articles marked with a X are by the Rev. R. Warner." Of 39 articles which are indexed, no less than 23 are by Warner, and the remainder are nearly all original letters from eminent men such as Grose, Hartley, Franklin, Dr. Johnson and J. Wilkes. The only article of abiding interest is Warner's biographical sketch of Gilpin, of which I have already made mention. Warner evidently was grievously vexed at the failure of this Magazine, and discusses it in a lamentation which extends over nine pages of the *Recollections* !

Passing without comment Nos. 29, 30 and 31, as Religious, we must mention :

32. *Miscellanies*, 2 Vols. Bath, 1819, 8vo. A re-publication of some of Warner's essays. Its justification is obscure. "A poor thing,

but mine own," Warner might have said of it. What he did say however was "I have literally forgotten what their contents might be."

33. *Illustrations of the Waverley Novels*, 3 Vols., 8vo., 1823-4. "My poor avant courier may as well be dismissed from the recollection both of myself and others."

34. *An History of the Abbey of Glaston*. Bath, 1826. Folio. Except for the *Recollections*, of which I have made so much use, this was Warner's last important work. It required great courage to launch 250 copies of a Folio at Four Guineas a copy: yet I think Warner was amply justified in his venture. His Glastonbury is well written, and beautifully printed, on very good paper: the twenty illustrations are all excellent. He accumulated a great body of references to the early history of the Abbey. Undoubtedly this was Warner's best work. Nowadays I dare say it would be regarded as of little interest: no doubt modern historians have been able to correct and elaborate, or perhaps explode, many of Warner's statements about the Abbey¹. But remembering that it was written more than a hundred years ago, I regard the book as a most creditable production.

37. *Literary Recollections*, 1830, 2 Vols., 8vo., is really charming, gossipy and amusing. It is curious to notice that after its publication Warner produced very little of any importance, although he lived for 31 years longer².

Miss Rebecca Warner must be mentioned here because not only was she Richard's sister, but also was something of an authoress. The D.N.B. records only her *Original Letters*, 1817; and *Epistolatory Curiosities*, 1818, but I have discovered a three volume novel of hers, *Herbert Lodge: a New Forest Story*, 3 Vols., Bath, 1808, 12mo. And at the end of the *Original Letters* is announced the advent of the Editor's *Literary Trifles* in 2 vols., 12mo. This may be the aforesaid *Epistolatory Curiosities*.

The *Original Letters* contains letters from Gilpin to Mrs. Hartley, and her replies. Also letters to Warner.

W. FRANK PERKINS.

¹ Mr. Bligh Bond's remarkable discovery, for instance.

² I have not seen *Great Britain's Crisis*, 1831, and the privately printed *Nugae Poeticae*, 1847, and *Diary*, 1848, and I may add a discovery of which I cannot find any record, viz. *Reform, Retrenchment, and Economy: the hard case of the Farmers*, 1831, 8vo.

THE WIND TUNNEL

THE design of aircraft depends fundamentally upon the nature of the flow of air past bodies surrounded by it. The shape of an aeroplane has to be designed so that an adequate lifting force can be produced with the minimum resistance to motion. In the early days of aircraft development reasonable success was possible so soon as an engine of adequate power and sufficiently light in weight became available. The aerodynamic shapes were, in the first instance, comparatively unimportant, and much could be done by judgment. Most of the improvement has, however, been based upon the study on a small scale of the air-flow past models. As greater degrees of refinement have been achieved the designer has become more and more dependent upon the information which he can obtain from such model experiments.

In many other branches of Engineering it is coming to be recognised that air flow is important, and engineers are beginning to look for aerodynamic information as a basis of improvement.

Model experiments in air flow are conducted in a Wind Tunnel made so that air can be circulated at considerable speed round a channel, one portion of which forms a jet of steady non-turbulent air, moving with high velocity. Models of the aircraft inserted in this jet yield information which bears a fairly definite relationship to the corresponding facts about full scale aircraft. These facts are very difficult to study on the full scale aircraft.

The information which the model yields may reveal the general characteristics of the air flow, or the distribution of pressure, or it may give an actual quantitative measure of the aerodynamic forces which the air exerts upon the structure. The relationship between model and full scale is very satisfactory in respect of the first two of these items, but is much less definite in relation to the total forces. The measurement of these forces on the model can only be made with three carefully designed balances which must possess considerable refinement of manufacture, however much skill and ingenuity are exercised in their design.

The design of aircraft still holds a considerable number of

problems which can usefully be investigated by general consideration of the air flow, and for which comparatively simple apparatus is satisfactory. Accurate measurements of pressure and of total force are necessary for the proper study of aerodynamic theory which must be the basis of proper aeronautical instruction.

The aerodynamic aspect of other engineering problems depends to a rather greater extent upon simpler considerations of air flow. This is because much less aerodynamic refinement has yet been achieved than in aircraft, where refinement has been essential.

The Wind Tunnel, which it has been possible to construct in the Engineering Department of the University College, Southampton, with the money given by Dr. Montefiore, has reached the stage where it can yield useful information upon the general characteristics of air flow. Funds have not yet become available for the construction of apparatus to measure pressures and forces. It has, however, been possible to achieve a remarkable degree of success in producing a jet 5 ft. diameter, moving at 100 ft. per second with a remarkable steadiness of flow. The Tunnel has been examined by members of the Aeronautical Research Committee and also the Aerodynamic expert of one of the large aircraft firms. They have all remarked upon the success of the Tunnel in this respect. We have, therefore, apparatus which can, at a later stage, be developed to an extremely valuable unit as soon as the cost of constructing balances and other apparatus can be accepted. It is, however, characteristic of Wind Tunnel work that a great deal of time and care is necessary for making models, carrying out tests and determining the effect of alteration in shape. The instinctive knowledge which the experimenter derives from such alteration is a great asset in helping him to judge what desired change is most likely to produce a result. It is therefore very important that associated with a Wind Tunnel there should be a man well versed in aerodynamic theory and capable of devoting much time to the active use of this valuable apparatus.

The improvements which have, in recent years, contributed most to the control of aircraft during the difficult process of landing have originated from the use of comparatively simple apparatus in the Wind Tunnel. Aircraft are still in a comparatively primitive state: their use is rapidly extending and there are certain to be many inventions and improvements. In the exploration of these a Wind Tunnel is a great asset. There is no reason why we should not have

THE WIND TUNNEL

at least our share of discoveries to come, provided the tunnel is intelligently and energetically used. We must realise therefore that in the apparatus which we have been able to construct at a fraction of the normal price, there lies great possibilities provided we can make comparatively small extensions to it and provided the right man is available to devote sufficient time to its active employment.

Almost all other Wind Tunnels are fully occupied in the interests of aircraft, but there are many problems of everyday life in which improvement could be made, perhaps more easily.

Why do chimneys smoke?

How should the exhaust gas of large motor vehicles be discharged so that it is not offensive? These are the problems which depend upon airflow. They require, in the first place, examination in the Wind Tunnel. Little aerodynamic work on such problems has been done, and it is therefore reasonable to expect that considerable improvement could be easily achieved.

T. R. CAVE-BROWNE-CAVE.



WERE I A FLOWER

by BERYL A. WOOD

WERE I a flower grown in your garden-bed,
And could I choose my form, I'd be a rose,
With petals velvet-soft and graceful pose,
And for your pleasure purest perfume shed.
Were I a bird, I'd raise a joyous head,
And sing my sweetest song, as only knows
The one who loves, the same in Winter snows
Or Summer sun, when you my way should tread.
And so through life, whate'er our lot may be,
To dwell apart or close communion know,
I will be happy if I can but give
Some joy you knew not e'er you met with me,
A love yet deeper as the long years go,
That you may say sometimes "It's sweet to live."

IN THE TUBE RUSH-HOUR

by PHYLLIS SHIELDS

YOU

In the bowler hat with the furrowed cheeks
With the stubbly chin with the pimpled neck
With the white face and the fraying trousers
the pointed shoes long lacking polish
with the daily mail and attache case
with the old school tie or the parson's collar
with the kensitas and the yellow teeth :
And You
On the two-inch heels with the cheap fur-coat
with the five bob hat and the scarlet lipstick
with the shining eyes and the frizzed-out hair
with the shrivelled breasts and the lyon's lunch
with the ronald colman complex and the ethel dell repression
with your gay pretending and your valiant hearts :
You
who are breathing
foetid air
standing
on one another's feet
swaying
half-asleep
while this quaint and noisy rattling contraption—
aborted figment of a tired man's brain
goes noisily through dark holes in the earth.
All you
do you lie passionate with your loves at night ?
Are children's faces lifted up to you
the sunlight gleaming on a morning stream ?
Do words come drifting through your tired brains ?
Are you
reminded suddenly of you as children
because of green wind in the lime's soot-boughs,

IN THE TUBE RUSH-HOUR

rain in provincial streets and twilit June
that came to you four, six, ten, fourteen years ago?
And do you feel the spring on this wet night
unlock your fifty-shilling waistcoats to lay bare
your ledger-hearts to its green chilliness?
Are you aware
March rain falls in the empty square,
blue mist—it may be smoke or dusk
comes drifting down a drear suburban street
and children cry at play far off.
Are you aware
that spring is there?



A LAMENT.

by BERYL A. WOOD

English Association, 24th Feb., 1936

(Towards the end of a meeting of the English Association held on this date at University College, the electric lights were extinguished.)

YE learned men from out the misty past,
Whose writings are bequeathed from age to age,
Whose giant minds and wisdom deep and vast
Illumine even now a dusty page,

Weep for the vanished glory of the earth!
The unenlightened blindness of our day;
Weep for the all-embracing hopeless dearth,
Where wise Minerva still should hold her sway.

Woe to the men who bravely strive to bring
Our feeble stock of knowledge up to scratch,
Only to find, in darkness spluttering,
The Lamp of Learning dwindled to a match!

AN ADDRESS

(Given in the Parish Church of South Stoneham by The President of the Students' Union,
University College, Southampton, 1935-36).

PERHAPS the subject which occupies people's minds more to-day than any other, the subject which is more talked about and discussed, about which more is written in the daily newspapers than any other, is the state of chaos that exists in the world. There is the relationship between employer and employee within any country and the general state of the unemployed, and the relationship between different countries which is generally referred to as foreign affairs.

No one has sought to deny that a state of chaos does indeed exist ; nor that this state of chaos is the fundamental cause of much of the unhappiness in the world. Because these two statements represent facts, many people have endeavoured to find a solution in diverse and varied ways. Different systems of government have been tried and in their turn have given place to others, without the world in general being convinced that a satisfactory solution had been found.

One proposal has occasionally been made, which must necessarily be considered by all of us here, although those who have made the proposal have been described as idealists, dreamers or sentimental old fools. The suggestion is very simple and yet immensely difficult of achievement ; and it is this :—that we should put into practice the tenets of life as we read them from the New Testament. There can be no doubt that this would provide a satisfactory solution ; or so we must believe if we are Christians ; and its chief difference from other schemes lies in that very point. We know to start with that we have a scheme that will work, but it is exceedingly difficult to put into practice ; whereas other schemes have already been put into practice and in some cases we still do not know whether they will work or not ; in others they have failed and passed away.

Living a Christlike life requires of everyone a humiliation of spirit ; it does not allow of envy, greed, hatred, enmity, but demands an active belief in the Brotherhood of man ; and such a way of living

AN ADDRESS IN THE PARISH CHURCH, SOUTH STONEHAM

would allow of no internal troubles nor international troubles. Whenever the suggestion has, in all seriousness, been put forward that leading a Christlike life would put an end to strife, suffering and misery in internal and foreign affairs, it has been pointed out that this suggestion was made nearly 2000 years ago by Christ himself ; that Christianity has been known throughout Europe for a thousand years at least without achieving its professed objects, and that therefore it has surely had a greater opportunity of proving itself than other more recent schemes ; and that therefore the time has come for it to be abandoned. Christianity in other words has failed. But do we agree with that ? Dare we agree with that ?

Some eighteen months ago grave concern was felt in Church circles ; and when I say Church circles I refer not particularly to the Anglican Church but to all bodies professing Christianity ; grave concern was felt that fewer people were taking an active interest in Church affairs, and that fewer people were attending any form of worship on a Sunday than did so thirty years ago. It rather looked as if Christianity had failed to attract the people of to-day. Who are these people whom the Church, as exemplifying Christianity, fails to attract ? They are many and varied, but may roughly be divided into two classes.

There are on the one hand those who have been believers in Christianity ; and on the other those who have never had any knowledge of Christianity at all, and have never felt any desire or need for it.

It would not be possible to mention or to investigate all the reasons why this first class of people, those who have known Christianity, have left the Church ; but two points seem to stand out above the others. They may either have left because they no longer feel that Christianity means anything to them ; they may have found pleasures in life or in business which cannot be reconciled to Christian practice ; pleasures which may have become more important to them as being present and worldly, so that they feel able to neglect their spiritual well-being, or to doubt whether there be such a thing as spiritual well-being, or whether it has any value to them. If Church-going has no value to them it will rapidly cease to be one of their habits. Those then are the people of whom it may be said that the fault lies on their side.

There are still the others however who remain faithful in their allegiance to Christianity and believe that it is vitally necessary for

them to have spiritual peace and spiritual help, but who nevertheless stay away from all forms of religious service because they feel that Christianity has no answer to their particular problems: they are worried spiritually and can find no peace or help in their Church. There are many of these and in this case it might be said that the fault lies with the Church. If once we admit that Christianity can give no answer to our problems whatever they may be, then we do admit that Christianity has failed. The very foundation of our belief however prevents us from agreeing either that Christianity has failed or can fail. What is it then that has failed to find an answer to the problems which beset us all day by day? Since it cannot be Christianity it must be the Church which interprets Christianity, not this Church or that Church, remember, but churches in general including the Society of Friends. I say then that the church has failed so to interpret Christianity to us that our problems are answered.

But at this point a complication sets in, for the Church has been used as an abstract term to denote the whole body of people who believe in God and are Christians. To say that an abstract thing is responsible for anything gives no hint as to any possible remedy. What then is the Church? Surely you and I are the Church—yes all Christian people are the Church and by them is the Church judged; praised or condemned. Or more narrowly by us is the church judged; praised or condemned. It is because of us that church-going has tended to become a thing to be kept secret and to be ashamed of; and that Christianity has become a taint in the eyes of many.

The events of the past year or two go to show that this is so. We may remember the stir caused by the activities of the Lord's Day Observance Society, and the action of common informers in bringing law suits against cinemas and those who advertised their programmes. These were attempts to force people to go to Church, or to force people to adopt an outward show of Christianity which if it were successful would do more damage to the cause of Christianity than it would good. For we must remember that Christianity will always be criticised according to the actions of those people who exemplify it. Were people to be forced to attend a form of worship on Sundays they would do so neither in a Christian spirit nor in a happy spirit. Christianity must be sufficiently attractive in itself and have no recourse to any method other than conviction that it is a good thing in itself: or else there will be a reaction against it and a suspicion that it is a mockery and a sham. Christianity must also have the ability

AN ADDRESS IN THE PARISH CHURCH, SOUTH STONEHAM

to bring peace and rest to people, which can come through voluntary seeking but cannot be forcibly given. Let us therefore agree that we do not wish to force people into our Churches but wish rather to show them that we have found the way which gives satisfaction throughout life. The Roman persecution of the Christians helped Christianity to advance as a mere slothful tolerance would never have done. If we force Christianity upon people who do not want it, we shall have done something towards killing it altogether, instead of bringing more people within its bounds. But apart from this can we find any precedent for forcing people by law to go to Church? Had Christ desired to make people believers by force there would have been no need at all for Him to spend long years preaching and converting. He could have made people Christians without difficulty by the same powers as he raised others from the dead or walked upon the Sea of Galilee. Christ showed that the method to be used was one of example. He used the words, "Go and do thou likewise."

Therefore as members of a Christian body we must be examples to the rest of the world. By us is our Faith judged. We can show it to be attractive or useless.

Let us each examine ourselves and ask whether indeed we are maintaining the standard which we feel should be maintained. Why in fact do we come to this service on a Sunday morning? Do you remember Ben Gunn who was marooned on Treasure Island? He was telling Captain Smollett and Jim Hawkins of his life and says "Sometimes when we thought it must be Sunday we would go to the top of the hill and pray." Don't we do much the same thing? We know of course by our calendars and by the half day on Saturday that Sunday must have come again, we have no need to guess, and then we fetch out our best clothes and go to Church to pray. We stay for three quarters of an hour or an hour and go away again. During that time we have read to us possibly as we have this morning:—

"Bless them that persecute you, bless and curse not. Rejoice with them that rejoice, weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things which are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits. Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honourable in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men. Avenge not yourself, beloved, but give place unto wrath, for it is written, 'Vengeance belongeth unto me. I will recompence saith the Lord.' But if thine enemy

hunger, feed him. If he thirst give him to drink, for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."

On Sunday we listen to this. We believe it to be true, yet we go away and during the week we do just the opposite. We hate those that hate us; we seek revenge upon those that hurt us; we curse those that persecute us, and we are wise in our own conceits. We have a Sunday religion which doesn't work during the week, yet we expect our religion to provide answers to the problems of the world. Have we not got to realise that our religion is our life and must be a guide to our every action? As Christians we must give allegiance to no one but our God. We have the word of God and yet we presume to doubt the efficacy of it. I am a Pacifist on Christian grounds, and never have I met anyone who wishes to dispute that Christ told us not to kill each other, and that we were all children of the same God. Yet at this point people doubt the word of God and pretend that they themselves know better. Let us maintain our belief in Christianity and let us live a life of practical Christianity and then we shall find a solution to all the evils of the world.

J. H. F. GOSS.



WASTE

by PHYLLIS SHIELDS

DERELICT heart :
 Slag heaps the mind picks over,
 Mountain of waste.
 You that were vital once, O paper flapping,
 O beamless house open to fog and rain.
 When eyes met eyes the hills were rolling forward.
 Upon thy breast I made the earth anew.
 Now I go broken, a maimed beggar haunted.
 My heart replies no more, ah not once more to you.

Beauty, I caught you once within myself and kissed you,
 Now I but see rags flying, as you scaramouche pass by.
 O God withdrawn my heart beseeching waits you.
 The wall is sheer, my bleeding hands. Now die.

THE MYSTERY OF NUMBER.

(Based on a Paper read to the Southampton Branch of the Mathematical Association.)

THE search for the true nature of number has occupied many philosophers, sometimes to their undoing. What can it be, this thing called, for example, *ten*, that is common to ten fingers, ten ships, and ten stars? Can it be a mere ghost, since it exists in all of them? Or is it, perchance, the key to the door behind which lie the world's secrets? The savage believes that names have power and he hides his secret name lest, knowing it, his enemy may work magic against him. But if I can number the stars; if, perhaps, their number should be their secret name; if I can number the gods, even? I may hold the universe in the hollow of my hand.

Thoughts like these may have haunted the minds of the Pythagoreans when they said, "all things are number." Already, in the sixth century B.C., they had made some steps towards a deeper knowledge of the mystery. Their discoveries were not, we should now say, concerned with the nature of number but only with the ways in which numbers behave. But they themselves did not take this view. Instead, they believed that numbers had not merely properties, but qualities. By arranging groups of objects in geometrical forms they had reached the idea that some numbers are triangular, some square, some hexagonal. By less logical processes, at which we can only guess, they had associated certain numbers with less abstract ideas. Thus in *two* they found the female principle, in *three* the male, while *five* represented the union of these in marriage. In *ten* they found a unique perfection and regarded it as in some sense sacred.

The idea that numbers are not mere abstractions but have qualities has been current in many times and among many peoples and few of the smaller numbers are without a long mystical history. *One* has always been associated with ideas of deity. *Three* and *seven*, both regarded as lucky in our own day, have entered intimately into many religious systems. Trinities occur in religions other than Christianity. *Sevens* abound in the Bible, and are the basis of the universe imagined by the Theosophists. Of larger numbers, *ten* occurred frequently in Old English myth and magic; *thirteen* has,

among ourselves, an ominous reputation ; *seventy-two* had a place in the Jewish Kabbalah ; while *six hundred and sixty and six* has a sinister association with the Beast of St. John's vision.

The assignment of a number to the Beast is the first suggestion we have had of one of the principal branches of number mysticism. This is concerned with the association of numbers with words and especially with names. The usual method of numeralizing a word is simple in the extreme and could only be used in all seriousness by very simple minded or very foolish men. It consists merely in attaching a number to each letter of the alphabet and then adding together the numerical equivalents of the letters in the word. Thus, if I number the letters of the English alphabet in the usual order from 1 to 26, the letters of my surname add up to 77. But, in spite of the apparently fortunate nature of that number, I am not proud. For I know that the order of the letters in the English alphabet is arbitrary, that there is much room for dispute as to the advisability of rejecting some of them and adding others, and that I could just as reasonably associate any other set of numbers with the letters ; so that the number of my name may be any that I please.

Nevertheless, this game of numbering the names of men, or of gods, has at times been treated with great respect. Perhaps the oddest example of it occurs in the use by mediæval Christian priests of the so called "sphere of Pythagoras." In its known forms this is not a sphere but a circle divided into two unequal parts by a horizontal line and containing the numbers from 1 to 30. An alphabet, numbered according to a seemingly arbitrary scheme, appears below. The owner of this magical device, when called upon to visit a sick person, used it to prognosticate the issue of the disease. To do this he would first numeralize the patient's name. When we remember the vagaries of mediæval spelling it appears that some error might occur in this part of the process. Then, following a practice said to be known in business, he would add in the date. The resulting number was divided by thirty—from which we see that the priests were no mean scholars. At the end of the whole perilous process the remainder was examined. If it was to be found in the upper half of the circle the patient was "a good life" ; if in the lower half, he was doomed. In an example of the "sphere" reproduced by Singer (*"From Magic to Science,"* London, 1928) seventeen numbers are placed in the upper part and thirteen in the lower. The chances of recovery from an illness in those days seems to have been poor.

THE MYSTERY OF NUMBER

It is strange, and perhaps significant, that the Greeks are not known to have used this method of attaching numbers to names. For the Greeks habitually used their letters as numbers. The usual twenty-four letters together with three obsolete letters were associated with the integers from 1 to 9, the tens from 10 to 90, and the hundreds from 100 to 900. This at once associates a number with every word and it is not credible that this fact was never noticed. We can only conclude that the Greeks were too philosophically minded to attach any meaning to a chance connection of this kind.

The Jews, who borrowed the Greek number scheme and attached it to the Hebrew alphabet, were less restrained, and in their writings the numerological art burgeoned into strange and ingenious forms. There is perhaps some excuse for them. Believing themselves to be a chosen people, they could well believe their numeral scheme to have divine sanction and their language to be no arbitrary system of symbols but the language of God himself. The very idea of chance would be alien to their thought.

Their number mysticism is expounded in the books of the Kabbalah, written down in the 11th and 12th centuries A.D. but claiming a descent by long tradition from very early times. It would be unfair to the extensive philosophical system of the Kabbalah to let it be supposed that all, or even a great part of it was of the nature described by the word "cabbalistic." This is true of a part only of the "practical Kabbalah," a system having many affinities with astrology and with alchemy.

Prominent in the mystical scheme were the seventy-two secret names of God, each associated with a number. Many of these names and numbers passed over into magic and are found, together with the Pythagorean pentagram, in the magic circles of the sorcerers. Among them was the famous *tetragrammaton*, the "name of a name," meaning the four letter word YHWH (Jehovah), in honour of which even the number 4 had certain sacred connotations.

More remarkable still is the series of seven magic squares which were associated with the seven planets. They were used as amulets. To each planet was attached an angel and a demon, and to each was assigned a metal. References to these are found in the numeration of the square. The Sun, which functioned as a planet in all astrological systems, had a magic square of six rows and six columns containing the numbers from 1 to 36. This was called the Amulet of Gold. By simple addition, or with the aid of the theory of Progressions, it is

easily determined that the 36 numbers in the square add up to 666, and this is the numerical value of Sôrâth, the demon of the sun. Since each row in a magic square must contain the same total, the value of a row (or a column) is 111, which is the numerical value of spirit Nakiël. Further, the words *zahab paz*, meaning refined gold, have 111 for their value, if we omit the vowels.

If we omit the vowels! Thus does numerology display its cloven hoof. From being a mystic art which may adumbrate, if not finally discover, strange interconnections, it becomes a mere ingenuity, a clever trickery easily degenerating into fraud. Add up the numbers of the name. If the answer is right, well and good. If it is not, omit the vowels; or the consonants; or write the name in Greek; or re-number the alphabet. Nothing, least of all the faint protests of conscience, can stop the too ingenious mind.

There was, for instance, the famous case of Petrus Bongus, more happily known to some as Peter Bung. Bung was a scholar of no mean order whose diligence in research should endear him to the Universities of our time. In his immense work, "*Numerorum Mysticum*" (Bergamo, 1583-4), he quoted from no fewer than 402 previous writers and he traced the mystic history of every number which had emerged from the twilight of abstraction into the light of fame—or perhaps of infamy, for the number with which we are concerned is 666.

In the time of Peter it was considered to be no slight thing to have fixed the number of the Beast on a man. It was to declare him, in no measured terms, worthy of torment in this world and the next. When, therefore, Michael Stifel, a believer in Luther's reformed Church, fixed the fatal number upon the Pope himself, the insult was intolerable to all good Catholics. Augustus de Morgan, who tells the story very amusingly in his "*Budget of Paradoxes*," gives a number of alternative methods of "beasting" the Pope, but he does not make it clear which of them was Stifel's. But one that is certainly in the true spirit of the times is to write

VICARIVS FILII DEI

and then to pick out the letters which are also Roman numerals. Their sum will be found to be 666.

In defence of Mother Church arose our Bung. With so much learning and a little dishonesty he had soon attached the number to

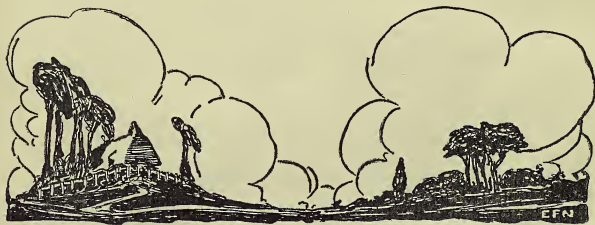
THE MYSTERY OF NUMBER

Martin Luther. The holy rivals stood in beastly union. The world laughed.

From the middle ages to Hollywood is but a step and our own doors are within view. Professor E. T. Bell of California ("*Numeralogy*," Baltimore, 1933) tells of a modern seer who lightens the purse of a credulous film star, his pocket-picking instrument being the well-known arithmetical process of "casting out the nines." While we smile let us look nearer home. A Book of Numbers is to be found on the shelves of every bookseller. The measurements of the pyramids are still proved to be the steam from the breath of prophecy. The Beast and its number are still with us.

Even you and I, those hard-headed realists, shrink from thirteen and are fascinated by three and seven. Come! Let us uncross our fingers and walk under a ladder.

R. C. J. HOWLAND.



UNIVERSITIES AND INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH

IT is the purpose of this article briefly to indicate some of the ways in which a University Institution can and does influence industrial research.

By industrial research is here meant investigations undertaken with a view to the development of new, or the improvement of existing industrial processes or products or to the improvement of the lot of workers employed in industry.

There are four main ways in which the activities of Universities bear upon industrial research, viz., in the training of research workers destined to enter industrial concerns, in prosecuting fundamental research which will ultimately have industrial consequences, in making available, in the persons of its scientific staff, experts who act as industrial consultants, and finally in carrying out at the Universities investigations on specific industrial problems whose solution is a matter of immediate concern to industrialists. These four types of activity will be briefly dealt with in turn.

The training of research workers who will ultimately enter industry falls into two well defined stages. During the first of these, the student is reading for a degree in some specific subject, or, maybe, group of subjects—a process which usually occupies him for two or three years. A degree having been obtained, he starts upon a piece of post-graduate research generally under the direction of some senior worker. More usually this post-graduate work is carried out in the laboratory of the University in which the student has graduated, though there is much to be said in favour of its being carried out at another University, if that is possible. The subject of the research is of secondary importance ; the essential thing is that it should provide an interesting problem, the solution of which will involve both the acquisition of technique and the development of critical faculty and judgment. It must be emphasised that a good research worker is born and not made. Training can and does make latent potentiality useful, but it cannot manufacture a research worker out of unsuitable material. For this reason it may be remarked in passing that if a man is full of enthusiasm and feels that research is the aim in life he most

UNIVERSITIES AND INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH

wants to pursue, the odds are that he will make at any rate a tolerable research worker, and possibly a very good one. If, however, he is half-hearted or wishes to do research because, owing to mental inertia, it appears to be the easiest way to continue the kind of intellectual activity to which he has become accustomed during his undergraduate career, he would be well advised to seek some other way of life.

After this digression let us resume our survey of the career of the young man who is both fit and anxious to make industrial research his life's work.

After graduation he will normally spend one to three years in a University laboratory, working at the problem assigned to him. At the end of this period he will seek employment in the research department of some firm and start his career in industrial research. The problem on which he worked at the University will probably have no direct bearing on the industrial ones which he will be called upon to attack, nevertheless his training, if sound, will stand him in good stead, for the principles of solution remain the same—a clear appreciation of what the problem is, a carefully planned programme of investigation to elucidate it, a sound technique in carrying out that programme, and a correct interpretation of the results obtained.

Of the function of Universities in prosecuting fundamental researches, of which the ultimate consequences are often of industrial importance, it is scarcely necessary to say much. It is a common-place that the little regarded and apparently practically unimportant discovery of pure science of to-day is the basis of the new industry of to-morrow, but there is a consequence of this common-place which perhaps bears emphasis. It is this. Since it is impossible to predict which of the discoveries of the academic research worker will have practical consequences, on utilitarian grounds alone Universities should be allowed the utmost freedom in the pursuit of their investigations, and material support (which in practice means money and equipment) should be available for the prosecution of research which has no immediate or foreseeable practical application. Some large industrial organisations (such for instance as Imperial Chemical Industries) do in fact take this view, but such an enlightened attitude is not yet as general as it ought to be.

The scientific departments of Universities are storehouses of a large variety of expert technical knowledge and it is but natural the

industrialist should from time to time call in members of University staffs as consultants. In industrial processes it sometimes happens that a problem arises which requires for its solution fundamental knowledge which is rather outside the scope of the engineers in whose works it arises. The University consultant is often able to suggest some improvement or introduce some new principle which solves the difficulty. Again a firm may be contemplating embarking on the manufacture of some new product or piece of apparatus and wishes to know what are the underlying limitations or principles to which it must conform in order to be successful, and the university expert can often give advice which may prevent the loss of much time and money.

It is surprising too that technical information which is of vital importance in some engineering process is often already available and published, but not in a form or journal which is known to the engineer who needs it. In such cases the University consultant, who has a wide knowledge of his science, may know where the particular information is to be found and may be able to make it available in a form useful to the engineer who requires it. In general it may be said that such consulting work may be of real stimulus and value to the University scientist, provided that it does not unduly divert his attention from his proper business, viz., teaching and fundamental research. Indeed, in the experience of the writer, who has acted for some years as consulting physicist to an engineering firm, the undertaking of such work makes for an extension of professional interest and experience, and corrects any tendency towards an outlook too academic and unpractical.

The fourth way in which Universities can help industry, viz., by carrying out investigations of problems of direct and immediate industrial importance, is one which needs to be employed with caution but can nevertheless, under suitable conditions, be of great value. From time to time there occur in industrial concerns technical problems which for one reason or another cannot easily be investigated under works conditions. It may be that the problem needs for its investigation some rather specialised apparatus or technique, or that the working out of a solution demands special knowledge which the firm's own staff have not the time or opportunity to acquire. In such cases it is often advantageous to turn the problem over to some University laboratory where the suitable men, technique or apparatus are available. In order that such an expedient should be successful,

UNIVERSITIES AND INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH

however, it is necessary to make sure that the problem is one suitable for an investigation of a laboratory type. For instance, if it is a question of evolving a process which requires large scale plant, it is obvious that only the preliminary stages can be worked out in the laboratory, and it is necessary to make sure that the University experts do not propound a solution which could not possibly be applied in production on account of cost or complexity or reliance on highly skilled manipulation.

Again if the problem is to acquire data as to the physical and chemical characteristics of some material, it is vital to make sure that data obtained at the University are those which are important in practice and which apply to the material under the conditions which are met with in service. This demands the maintenance of very close touch between the University and the works—a demand which as the writer knows from personal experience it is easier to specify than to fulfil. One method of liaison is for one of the University experts to spend some time at the works acquiring a first-hand knowledge of the problem as it confronts the manufacturer. Another is for the manufacturer to send one of his engineers to the University for a time, to work at the problem in co-operation with the laboratory scientists. However, provided that adequate contact between University and works is somehow maintained and that the problem chosen is suitable for such treatment, there is no doubt that the University laboratory may often be an excellent place in which to seek the solution.

In reviewing the part which Universities play in industrial research it seems to the writer that such co-operation is necessary and desirable and will tend as time goes on to increase. It would, however, be an evil day for the Universities, and ultimately for industry, if industrial problems were ever allowed to become predominant in the interest and activity of University science. The pursuit of knowledge for its own sake must continue to occupy the first place, and the Universities should look to industry for support in this ideal. On the other hand the Universities should for their part recognise that the knowledge and experience which accumulate within their walls is not their exclusive property, but should be made available for the use of industry and thus ultimately for the material benefit of the community as a whole.

L. G. CARPENTER.

THE SPANISH TRILOGY

(Translated from the German of Rainer Maria Rilke)

by J. B. LEISHMAN

OUT of this cloud, look, that so wildly hides
the star that peered just now—(and out of me),
out of this mountain-land beyond, that now
has night and night-winds for a while—(and me),
out of this stream in the valley, that receives
the gleam of torn sky-clearings—(and from me) ;
from me, Lord, and all that, to make one thing,
one single thing : from me, and from the feeling
with which the flock, penned in the fold, endure
the great dark no-more-being of the world
with sighing breath,—from me, and every light
in the darkling of the many houses, Lord,
to make a thing ; from strangers, for, indeed,
I don't know one, Lord, and from me, and me,
to make *one* thing ; from people lying asleep ;
from old men, strangers to me, in the hospice,
coughing importantly in their beds, from children,
clasped, almost fast asleep, to such strange breasts ;
from much that's only vague, and still from me,
only from me, and all that I don't know,
to make the thing, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, the thing,
that cosmic-earthly, like a meteor,
only includes within its heaviness
the sum of flight, weighing nothing but arrival.

★

Why must one always go about assuming
the burden of strange things, like a poor porter,
heaving a more and more remotely filled
basket from stall to stall, and stumbling after
one whom he cannot ask about the banquet ?

THE SPANISH TRILOGY

Why must one simply stand there like a shepherd,
exposed to such excess of influence,
with such a share in this place full of happening,
that, if he merely leans against a tree-trunk
in the landscape, he fulfils his destiny?
And yet his far too large gaze lacks the calm,
the mitigation, of the flock. Each glance,
upwards or downwards, is brim-full of world.
What others hear so gladly penetrates
blindly and unsubstantially, like music,
into his blood, changing and passing on.

He gets up night by night there, with the call
of the bird outside already deep within him;
feels bold, to be receiving all those stars
into his face, not lightly—not like one
spreading this feast of night before a woman,
and spoiling her with all the heavens he's felt.

★

And yet, when I once more feel the throng of cities
and twisted knot of sounds and chaos
of waggons around me, each distinct,—
may there come to me, over the driving drift,
memories of sky and the earthy mountain country
down which the shepherd plodded his homeward way.
May I feel myself stony,
and the shepherd's daily task seem possible to me,
as he moves about and tans and with measuring stone-throw
mends the hem of his flock where it grows ragged.
His walk is slow, not easy, his body pensive,
but when he stands he's glorious. Even to-day a god
might secretly enter that form and not be diminished.
Alternately lingering and moving like day itself,
while shadows of clouds
pass through him, as space were slowly
thinking thoughts for him.

Let him be for you what he may. As the blowing night-light
is placed in the lamp's chimney I place myself within him.
A light grows peaceful. Death
may cleanlier find his way.

ARTHURIANA AT WINCHESTER

FOR Wessex, and especially for Winchester, the Arthurian legends have a local as well as a general interest. When Caxton was challenged by those who denied the existence of Arthur he replied: "ye may see his sepulture in the monastery of Glastonbury . . . ye shall see also in the history of Bochas, in his book 'de casu principum' part of his noble art, and also of his fall. Also Galfridus (to whom we shall refer later) in his British book recounteth his life; and in divers places in England many remembrances be yet of him and shall remain perpetually, and also of his Knights, first in the Abbey of Westminster, at Saint Edward's shrine, remaineth the print of his seal in red wax closed in beryl . . . Item, in the Castle of Dover, ye may see Gawaine's skull and Craddock's mantle; at Winchester the Round Table . . ." This was, of course, the relic which still hangs on the wall of the great hall in the Castle, a relic which is remarkable not only for its great antiquity, but also because unlike many other mediaeval relics it was certainly used originally for the purpose pretended for it. The joinery makes it quite plain that it was actually a great circular table and its history goes back in fact almost as far as we can trace the round table element in Arthurian legend. There are other connexions too. Winchester has apparently always been associated with Arthur's final campaign and "that last weird battle in the West", and in later mediaeval times it was named by Camelot the house of Arthur's court. This tradition was indeed very strong. Henry VII's claims to the English throne were not as good as they might have been. He tried to fortify them by maintaining that he was descended from King Arthur and arranged that when his eldest son was born it should be in Winchester and that the boy should be called Arthur. An interesting and beautiful reminder of this historic event still exists in Winchester College. Tapestry hangings were woven for the Queen's room in what is now the Deanery, and for the Cathedral where the child was christened. One of these, woven in panels of blue and red and including in its design the 'Agnes Dei,' the sacred monogram, the tudor rose, and the traditional Arms of King Arthur, survives, the

two largest cessions hanging in the College hall, and smaller pieces in the Chapel and Library. It is one of the earliest known English tapestries.

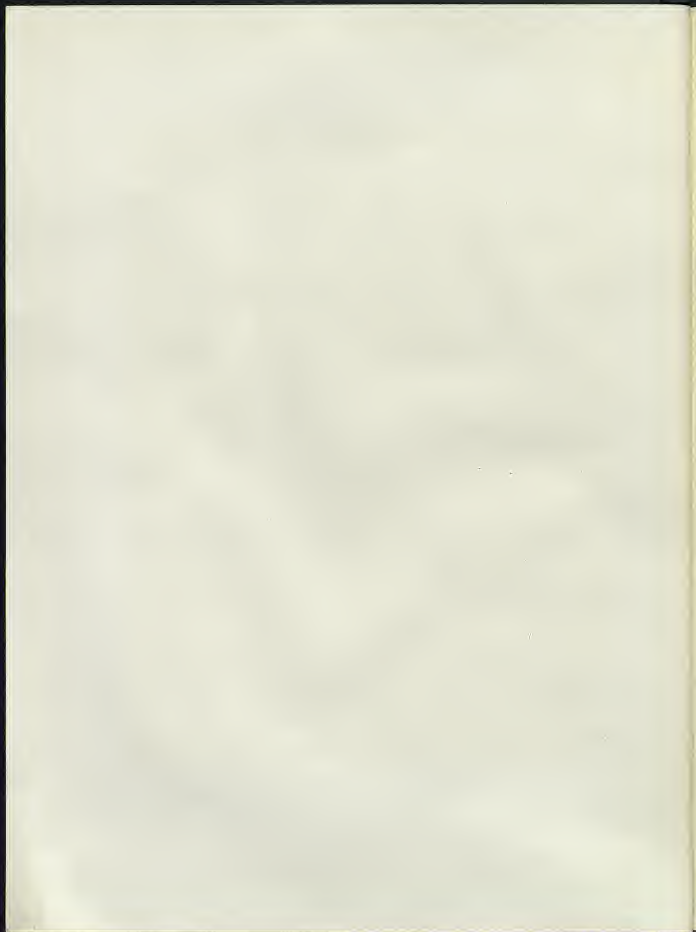
Not long ago another Arthurian relic of at least comparable interest was identified in Winchester; the only known manuscript of Malory's book. How and when this book came to the College library is a question that cannot be answered definitely, but there are some scraps of evidence from which a theory that is not altogether improbable may be put together. It may have been bought for the monastic library of Saint Swithun's at that same time when Prince Arthur was christened in Winchester. A small piece of vellum which had been used in it for repairing a torn page proved to be a printed fragment from an Indulgence, printed by Caxton in 1489. This might have been 'printer's waste' used to repair the book by some London bookseller of the early XVIth century, but perhaps it is more probable that the Indulgence (being a vellum copy) was in the monastery's possession, and was cut up for repairs in the library when it became out of date. If this is so, we can perhaps trace a further stage in the manuscript's history. The monastic library disappeared at the time of the Dissolution; save only for a very few books which were still in the Library when Cromwell quarrelled with the Dean and Chapter in 1645. He dissolved the Chapter, and the Cathedral's library was transferred to the College where the books were entered in the Donor's book of the Library as the gift of the Protector. Most of the manuscripts, as so often happens, are listed there not by their title, but by their first words or 'Incipit.' One of these was an English book, for the 'incipit' was 'Here beginneth'—tantalisingly vague. All the other books still exist in the Cathedral library once more, whither they were returned at the time of the Restoration. But there is no English manuscript to suit this description. Unfortunately in the course of time the first quire of the Winchester manuscript has been lost, but we know that our scribe, like many other English scribes of his time, sometimes used the words 'Here beginneth' for he has done it later on in the work where a new section opens and here too Caxton in editing the book cut out this opening phrase. It is, if nothing more, an odd coincidence that only one of these books transferred in 1645 cannot be identified and that a book in English.

Almost all that was known for certain of Malory until this book was identified came from the short *Épilogue* which Caxton printed at

the end of this edition, where he tells us that 'Syr Thomas Maleore Knyght' finished the book 'the IX year of the Reygne of King Edward Fourth'—i.e., in 1469. Several Sir Thomas Malory's had been dug out of the 15th century records and one in particular who, whenever he appeared in them, seemed to be in hot water. As luck would have it, the manuscript proved to contain a brief footnote to one of the earlier books, which Caxton had cut out as unnecessary, and in which the writer, asking his readers to pray that God should grant him good deliverance 'soon and hastily' spoke of himself as a 'Knight prisoner.' Sir Thomas, then, was this knight who had so often been on the wrong side of the law, and the *Morte D'Arthur*, like *Pilgrim's Progress*, was written (or much of it was written) in prison.

The new manuscript has enabled us also to solve what seemed likely to be an insoluble problem: that of the degree of revision undertaken by Caxton before he printed Malory, and it is clear that as he had done with other books, he modernised Malory's manuscript somewhat in his capacity of Editor. This modernisation was of special importance in one passage, the narrative of the continental expedition, bk. V.

This section is nearer to the English tradition than most of Malory's work. Arthur first appears in English legend, described by Nennius in the VIIIth century, as a King who fought twelve battles against the Saxons. In the XIIth century the legend had grown, and the stories of his coronation, his Round Table, and his foreign wars against Lucius, Emperor of the Romans begin to appear. Thus Geoffrey of Monmouth, Caxton's 'Galfridus,' gives in great detail the prophesies of Merlin, mentions the sword Caliburnus (later to become *Excalibur*) and the lance Ron, both made in the island of Avalon. He tells of the Coronation and the four kings who boreswords of gold at it, the demand of Lucius for tribute to Rome, its refusal, the dream of Arthur, his fight with the giant, and after long details of his continental campaign, his victory over Lucius. He then speaks of the treachery of Mordred and how Mordred seized Winchester, and finally of the battle in which both Mordred and Arthur were slain. It is generally thought that the authorities he quotes are imaginary and that his main source was his own fertile invention. Whether he is the ultimate origin of the story that Arthur did not die we do not know; his words certainly leave the death of Arthur open to doubt. 'Inclutus ille Arthurus rex' he says, 'letaliter vulneratus est, qui, illic ad sananda vulnera sua insulam Avallonis advectus . . . Constantino diadema Britanniae concessit.'



This is the typical English form of the tradition, and it was elaborated several times in English before Malory handled it, notably in a metrical chronicle ascribed to one Robert of Gloucester and in an alliterative English poem of the early XVth century, a version of which has been published by the Early English Text Society. Throughout Book V Malory was following this form, perhaps a slightly different recension from the only one now known.

In this group of books the Grail element does not occur. Some time probably in the early twelfth century, stories of the Grail began to spread. They may perhaps originally have been connected with the Crystal Chalice which Godfrey de Bouillon was said to have found at Antioch; or they may belong to much more remote non-Christian folk lore; or possibly there is something of both elements about them. But it was not till the twelfth century, so we are now told, that the magic legend connecting Glastonbury with the Grail sprang up and it is generally maintained that their propagation marks an effort of the Glastonbury monks to increase the prestige of their house. Joseph of Arimathea, they said, had planted the Christian Church at Glastonbury, bringing with him the cup of the Last Supper, in which was miraculously preserved the blood that had flowed from Christ's wounds. To the seeker 'whose heart was pure' this relic might appear and to see it was an experience of ineffable joy. This story, with the quest of Arthur's knights to see the Grail, is one of the most important elements in later Arthurian tradition, and it was developed mainly in France rather than in England, into themes of deep religious significance.

In Malory's work these two lines of tradition are blended, and perhaps the chief interest of the Winchester manuscript is that we now know precisely how he treated the English element in Book V. He evidently greatly enjoyed the poem which he used as his source, and though shortening it considerably has incorporated wholesale much of its robust alliterative language. But Caxton in editing decided to modernise the whole passage. He cut it down considerably in length and in fact produced a precis of his own to do duty for what he found in Malory. The new manuscript has thus provided us for the first time with Malory's own text of this passage.

The difference between the two texts might be illustrated from any passage in the book. In Caxton's version it is a dignified Arthur who addresses himself to the giant:

"He that all the world wieldeth give thee short life and shameful

death ; and the devil have thy soul ; why hast thou murdered these young innocent children, and murdered this duchess ? Therefore arise and dress thee thou glutton for this day thou shalt die of my hand."

Malory's Arthur has a more violent manner :

"Now he that all wields give thee sorrow, thief, there thou sits, for thou art the foulest freyke that ever was formed and foully thou feedest thee, the devil have thy soul. And by what cause thou churl hast thou killed these Christian children ? Thou hast made many martyrs by murdering of these lands. Therefore thou shalt have thy meed through Michael that owneth this mount. And also why hast thou slain this fair duchess ? Therefore dress thee doggyson, for thou shalt die this day by the dint of my hand."

This is followed by a grand description of the giant's appearance and reactions, altogether cut by Caxton ;

"Then the glutton glowered and grieved full foul : he had teeth like a greyhound, he was the foulest wight that ever man saw, and there was never such one formed on earth. For there was never devil in hell more horribler made, for he was from the head to the foot five fathoms long, and large. And therewith sturdily he started up on his legs. . . "

For the reader who has no ready access to the old French material which Malory mainly followed, this new passage will give in comparison with its source a vivid idea of Malory's method. He follows his original very closely, often almost slavishly. Indeed, he claims to do nothing more, with his constant reminder that 'the French book' says this or that, or that a passage was 'chiefly drawn out of the French.' And yet when everything has been said against him, his work at its best is almost beyond criticism. Compare the passage (in Book XXI, Chapter V) where Arthur's passing is described, with the familiar lines of Tennyson. Good though these are (and it is once more safe to praise them) they will hardly bear comparison with the astonishing simplicity of the prose version. Though his world may be artificial, yet his men and women may at such moments suddenly start into life and his narrative reach out to the very roots of human feeling.

W. F. OAKESHOTT.

SOME TREASURES OF UNIVERSITY COLLEGE LIBRARY.

I. SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

THE provision of a new building for the Library of University College, Southampton, has made it possible to gather together all its valuable books in one place and to form some idea of the extent of its resources. It is natural to find, in a College Library, the recent books that have a bearing on the studies pursued in the College; but it may not be generally realised that this library has some very fine old books of some merit. Many of these came as bequests to the old Hartley Institute library, and others are being added from time to time by benefactors to the College.

All old books are not valuable, however; nor, equally, are all valuable books old. Some subjects have only recently been developed, and their study systematised; in such cases it is the most modern work that is the most precious. In other cases modern inventions have modified the values of older books, and a critical edition of a classic, published a generation or so back and then regarded as of the highest authority, may well be superseded by a facsimile reproduction of the original text, now made possible by expert photographic and printing processes.

The treasures of this Library, then, include both old and new; and it is proposed to take at random some of the more interesting items in the various subjects: scientific, philosophical and literary, and to describe them in a rapid survey.

Perhaps of the scientific subjects, botany and zoology may claim the longest literary ancestry in English. Long before other scientific subjects had emerged from speculative infancy, there were being published lists of beasts and plants, which were exhaustive, as far as the knowledge of the period extended. Although often mythical items were included in these lists, yet, generally speaking, the early bestiaries and herbals contained records of facts which still form the bases of their descendant sciences.

The College Library is comparatively rich in the works of early botanists and herbalists, the most famous being those of Gerard,

Parkinson and Culpeper. Our copy of the first of these, Gerard's "Historie of Plants," is actually the property of Professor E. L. Watkin who has kindly sent it to the Library on permanent loan. It is a copy of the first edition, 1597, and although it is slightly imperfect, the title-page being wanting and a number of the early pages being damaged, its rarity enhances its intrinsic interest. Gerard was credulous, and has passed on to us from mediaeval writers traditional accounts of sundry marvels. One of the best-known of these is that of the tree that bears shells from which geese emerge; he vouches for it on "the testimonie of good witnesses."

"There is a small Ilande in Lancashire called the Pile of Foulders, wherein are found the broken peeces of old and brused ships, some whereof have beene cast thither by shipwracke, and also the trunks or bodies with the branches of old and rotten trees, cast up there likewise: whereon is found a certaine spume or froth, that in time breedeth unto certaine shels, in shape like those of the muskle, but sharper pointed, and of a whitish colour; wherein is contained a thing in forme like a lace of silke finely woven, as it were together, of a whitish colour; one ende whereof is fastned unto the inside of the shell, even as the fish of Oisters and Muskles are; the other ende is made fast unto the belly of a rude masse or lumpe, which in time commeth to the shape & forme of a Bird: when it is perfectly formed, the shel gapeth open, & the first thing that appeereth is the foresaid lace or string; next come the legs of the Birde hanging out; and as it groweth greater, it openeth the shell by degrees, till at length it is all come forth, and hangeth onely by the bill; in short space after it commeth to full maturitie, and falleth into the sea, where it gathereth feathers and groweth to a foule, bigger then a Mallard, and lesser then a Goose; having blacke legs and bill or beake, and feathers blacke and white, spotted in such maner as is our Magge-Pie, called in some places a Pie-Annet, which the people of Lancashire call by no other name then a tree Goose; which place aforesaide, and all those parts adioining, do so much abound therewith, that one of the best is bought for three pence: for the truth heerof, if any doubt, may it please them to repaire unto me, and I shall satisfie them by the testimonie of good witnesses."

Another important herbalist of a slightly later period was John Parkinson, Apothecary to James I and "Herbarist" to Charles I. The Library possesses a fine copy of his "Theatrum Botanicum," 1640, which has, like many books of the period, both an engraved

and a printed title-page ; the former incorporates, in an elaborate design symbolising the products of the few known continents, a portrait of the author. The printed title-page shows the ambitious nature of the work :—

"*Theatrum Botanicum* : the Theatre of Plants. Or, an Herbal of a Large Extent : Containing therein a more ample and exact History and declaration of the Physicall Herbs and Plants that are in other Authours, encreased by the accesse of many hundreds of new, rare, and strange Plants from all the parts of the world, with sundry Gummes, and other Physicall materials, than hath beene hitherto published by any before ; And a most large demonstration of their Natures and Vertues. Shewing withall the many errors, differences, and oversights of sundry Authors that have formerly written of them; and a certaine confidence, or most probable conjecture of the true and genuine Herbes and Plants. Distributed into sundry Classes or Tribes, for the more easie knowledge of the many Herbes of one nature and property, with the chiefe notes of Dr. Lobel, Dr. Bonham, and others inserted therein. Collected by the many yeares travaile, industry, and experience in this subject, by John Parkinson Apothecary of London, and the Kings Herbarist."

This herbal, like Gerard's, gives the "place," the "time" and the "virtues" of each plant described, and both books are illustrated by woodcuts, many of them very beautifully done. Parkinson was rather more interested in the medical properties of the plants than was Gerard, who was actually a surgeon with a keen delight in gardens. Indeed, his fame as a botanist has been somewhat exaggerated, since his Herbal was in reality little more than a translation and re-arrangement of Dodoen's last work. The author of the "*Herball of a Large Extent*," on the other hand, was rather a compiler than a translator and there is more individuality in his work. He was scornful of the credulity of his predecessors and although he writes enthusiastically of the virtues of the horn of the unicorn, he is generally impatient of unverified tales. Thus in his article on moonwort, he writes with characteristic eloquence :—

"It hath beene formerly related by impostors and false knaves, and is yet beleevd by many, that it will loosen lockes, fetters, and shooes from those horses feete, that goe in the places where it groweth; and have beene so audacious to contest with those have contradicted them, that they have both knowne and seene it to doe so ; but what observation soever such persons doe make, it is all but false

suggestions and meere lyes. Some Alhymists also in former times have wonderful extolled it to condensate or convert Quicksilver into pure silver, but all these tales were but the breath of idle headed persons, which divers to their cost and losse of time and labour have found true, and now are vanished away with them, like the aire or smoake therein."

One more famous English herbal is that of Nicholas Culpeper. We have only a late copy of this (1815); it includes a "complete dispensatory, and natural system of physic to which is also added upwards of fifty choice receipts selected from the author's last legacy to his wife." Culpeper's wife disputed the authenticity of the "choice receipts" when they were printed after his death, but although they may have been pirated, there is no reason to suppose that they were not Culpeper's own.

Among botany books of a later period, we have the beautiful "Flora Russica" which was prepared under the patronage of the Empress Catherine in 1784. This book consists of coloured plates illustrating the flowers, plants and trees that were found in Russia at that date, named in Latin and Russian, but without further description.

A similar picture book is Strutt's "Sylva Botanica, or, Portraits of Forest Trees, distinguished for their antiquity, magnitude or beauty," 1826. There are forty-eight engraved plates, each illustrating a famous tree or group of trees, and the accompanying descriptions sometimes give useful details of topographical interest.

Another treasure in the botanical section is a complete run of Curtis' "Botanical Magazine," which is still being published. This journal was started in 1787 and a set complete from the beginning was presented to the Hartley Institute by the late Miss Shum, who also left a bequest providing for the purchase of each volume as it appears. The beautiful coloured plates of this journal make it a delight from an artistic as well as a scientific aspect.

The zoological section is also rich in early works. There is the "British Entomology" of John Curtis (not the same as the Curtis mentioned above), which appeared in parts from the year 1824 to 1839. This contains, like the "Botanical Magazine," beautiful coloured plates illustrating the insects of Great Britain and Ireland with accompanying descriptions. It is an interesting forerunner of the encyclopaedic work issued over a period of years of which so many poor examples are published nowadays. Another finely

SOME TREASURES OF UNIVERSITY COLLEGE LIBRARY

engraved book is the "*Historia Conchyliorum*" of Martin Lister, published in five parts, 1685-93. This contains no printing of any kind: even the title-page, dedicatory epistle and letterpress are all engraved. The drawing of the shells is very fine. Our copy, which has the signature of Henry Hartley and is dated 1798 on the fly-leaf, contains only parts 1-3, but the complete first edition is rarely found.

The non-biological sciences are less well represented among the older books in the Library. Probably the earlier works on chemistry and physics, interesting though they are to the modern historian of these sciences, did not make such an appeal to the general reader of a few generations ago as the books that we have just been noticing. Certainly they did not survive in such numbers in the "gentlemen's libraries" of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, and they are lacking in the College Library since practically all our older books have come as bequests or donations from that kind of source.

There is the nucleus, however, of a good collection of modern works in these subjects. Besides the books needed by students for examination work, an attempt is being made to build up a collection of material useful to those prosecuting original research: the *International Critical Tables*, for instance, and Landolt-Börnstein "*Physical Chemical Tables*," which both chemists and physicists frequently need for reference. The chief strength of the Library in these sections, nevertheless, will necessarily lie chiefly in the periodicals, since text-books in these rapidly expanding sciences must so soon become out-of-date, and it is only possible to keep abreast of the latest developments and discoveries by taking the specialist journals. The Library must aim, therefore, at building up a number of good sets of these journals. At present it possesses moderately good runs of only the most necessary, for example, Leibig's "*Annalen der Chemie*," the "*Annalen der Physik*" and the "*Zeitschrift für Physik*"; one set which is complete is that of "*Science Abstracts*" from the earliest number.

There is another subject, geography, in which the Library has been enriched by gifts from old-fashioned libraries—or perhaps topography is the better term. Modern geographers seem to have little to do with the ingenuous tales of travel and descriptive works put forward by Captain James Cook, William Coxe and Frederick Norden, for example. The College is fortunate in possessing a good number of this kind of work of the seventeenth and eighteenth

centuries, as well as a good collection of modern text-books and descriptive material.

In this section it is natural to find atlases among the volumes of outstanding interest. Here again some of the most attractive, beautifully engraved and coloured, date from the seventeenth century. Such are John Seller's "Atlas Maritimus" (London, 1675) with its charts of all the known seas, and the "Atlas de Sanson" (Paris, 1692). The Library also possesses Cary's "New Universal Atlas" (London, 1808) and Pinkerton's "Modern Atlas" (1815) which, though later, are similar to the first two in point of view.

Recent atlases show a different outlook: they are prepared for the student of geography rather than for the general public, and they show increasing specialisation, either in subject or in area. In these a whole range of geographic patterns is shown, in a series of interrelated maps, each portraying some individual aspect, such as rainfall, crops, settlements, or occupations of a given area. A good collection of these is being built up and the College already possesses besides the standard English atlases, such important foreign productions as the "Atlas of Finland" (Helsingfors, 1925-28), the "Atlas of the Czechoslovakian Republic" (Prague, 1925-35) and the "Atlas of France," still in process of publication. There is a functional perfection in these atlases, in the successful adaptation of colour and line to portray the necessary details, that gives them a beauty of their own very different from the leisured elegance of the old engravings, but equally the result of fine workmanship.

One glance at a modern atlas of this kind, will show how much more intricate the study of geography has become since John Pinkerton wrote in the introduction to his "Modern Atlas" (1815):—"Geography is a study so universally instructive and pleasing, that it has, for nearly a century, been taught even to females, whose pursuits are foreign from serious researches. In the trivial conversations of the social circle, in the daily avidity of the occurrences of the times, pregnant indeed above all others with rapid and important changes, that affect the existence of the States and Empires, geography has become an habitual resource to the elegant female, as well as the profound philosopher."

D. P. POWELL.

To be continued.

Atlas Maritimus,
OR THE
SEA-ATLAS;
BEING
A Book of Maritime Charts.

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The Sea-Coasts, Capes, Headlands, Sands, Shoals, Rocks
and Dangers. The Bays, Roads, Harbors, Rivers and
Ports, in most of the known Parts of the

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by divers able and experienced Navigators of our
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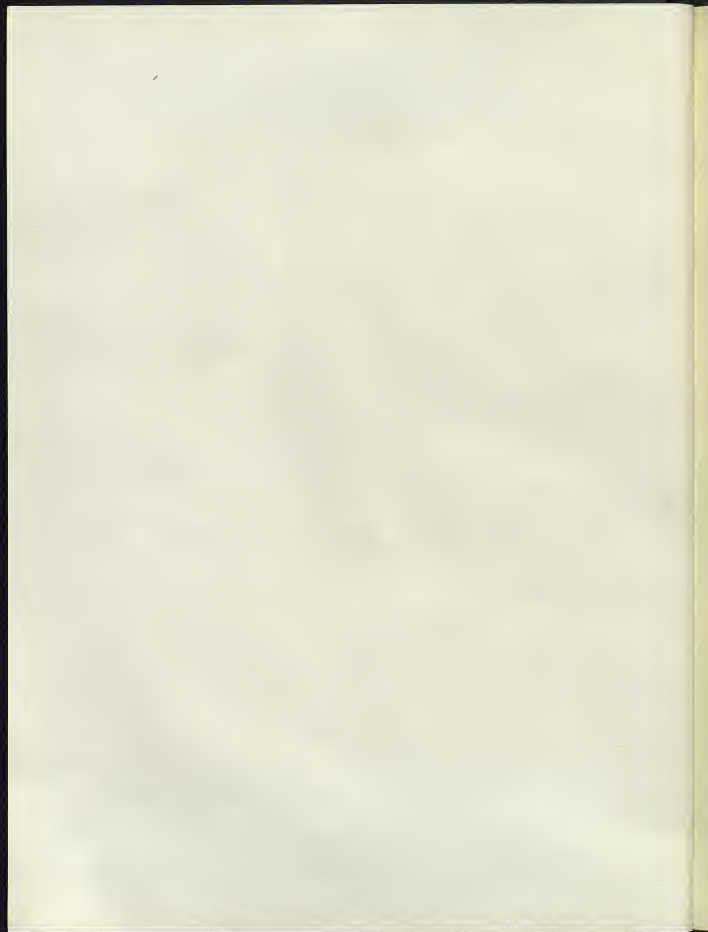
Accommodated with a Hydrographical Description of the whole
World; Shewing the chief Cities, Towns, and Places of Trade and
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concerned in Maritime Affairs.

By *John Seller*, Hydrographer to the King.



Cum Privilegio Regi.

LONDON, Printed by *John Darby*, for the Author, and are to be sold at his Shop at the
Hermitage in Wapping, M. DC. LXXV.



QUINZAINE DE LA LANGUE ANGLAISE A SOUTHAMPTON

(*M. Louis Chauffurin, a French professor who attended the Anglo-French Vacation Course last Summer, kindly contributes to WESSEX the following brief account in French of his impressions of the fortnight which he spent at Southampton*).

Il y a bien en France, j'imagine, une dizaine de milliers, de personnes qui, professeurs ou étudiants, enseignent l'anglais ou se préparent à l'enseigner. A tous, pour des raisons spéciales à la langue anglaise parlée, plus fluide, plus plastique, plus rebelle à l'analyse phonétique, plus difficile à fixer dans la mémoire auditive, que la plupart des idiomes européens, un séjour en Angleterre est indispensable — je ne dis pas chaque année, comme je le pense — mais au moins tous les deux ou trois ans. Or il existe une organisation malheureusement trop peu connue, qui permet, pour un prix ajusté aux plus humbles budgets de vacances, de tirer le maximum de profit d'une quinzaine dans une université anglaise. C'est la quinzaine anglaise de Southampton. J'y suis allé cette année. Nous n'étions pas cent. Nous aurions dû être mille.

En revanche cette petite centaine s'est félicitée chaque jour et se félicite encore d'avoir pu prendre part à une *Summer Session*, très courte, certes, mais remplie à craquer.

Les matinées étaient consacrées aux conférences. La nourriture intellectuelle y était aussi substantielle que variée. Les sujets : la vie sociale, la vie politique, la vie littéraire, et, puisqu'on s'adressait à des professeurs de langues vivantes, la phonétique.

Même les spécialistes informés par d'abondantes lectures et renseignés par de longs séjours en Grande-Bretagne trouvèrent dans ces conférences une documentation précise, copieuse, très "à jour", sur tous les grands problèmes sociaux de notre époque : le chômage, ses causes et ses remèdes ; le problème de la santé publique en particulier à Londres et dans les grandes villes industrielles ; la campagne nationale contre le taudis, les initiatives hardies, imprudentes ou timides pour concilier l'inconciliable, à savoir la somme de confort moderne qui nous semble indispensable et le maximum de loyer permis aux salariés les plus bas ; l'organisation, longtemps si

chaotique, mais de plus en plus rationnelle, du vaste problème de l'éducation nationale. Tout cela nous fut résumé en des causeries simples et claires ou le plus souvent l'orateur ne cherchait pas d'autre éloquence que la plus pathétique, celle des faits, mais où l'on sentait la force secrète et continue d'un généreux espoir dans l'amélioration de la vie sociale par les hommes de bonne volonté.

La série de conférences sur le fonctionnement de ce qui, en Grande-Bretagne, tient lieu de constitution fut d'autant plus intéressante que les problèmes difficiles y abondent, en raison de l'empirisme obstiné qui fait du droit constitutionnel une matière vivante et mouvante, sans cesse en voie d'adaptation, qui oblige l'historien scrupuleux à faire le point presque chaque jour.

Ces conférences furent admirablement complétées par les exposés que voulurent bien nous faire des hommes d'Etat de premier plan, membres influents de chaque grand parti politique anglais, sur la position, le programme et les espérances de ce parti. Et le contraste était piquant entre l'élégance académique de tel ancien ministre, formé par les plus hautes traditions universitaires et diplomatiques et tel tribun d'extrême gauche, aigri dans la misère et les prisons, mais dont l'amertume et parfois l'insulte dissimulaient mal une ardente générosité et une sincérité farouche.

Et nous fûmes particulièrement reconnaissants à ces orateurs de nous donner par surcroît après la conférence l'occasion de discuter avec eux, parfois pendant des heures, sur les grands problèmes du jour et de bénéficier ainsi à la fois de leur vaste expérience politique et de la maîtrise avec laquelle ils commentent et défendent leurs idées.

Par bonheur, les conférences littéraires traitèrent de sujets moins généraux. Par bonheur, car il existe en Angleterre et en France beaucoup d'histoires et de manuels de littérature anglaise, dont deux ou trois sont excellents. On nous parla précisément d'écrivains contemporains sur lesquels notre information n'est pas encore très abondante. Conférences, brillantes, à l'éclat desquelles sont habitués ceux qui fréquentent notre Institut Britannique ; causeries remarquablement documentées et souvent savoureuses sur les derniers astres apparus au firmament des belles-lettres britanniques. Nous étions, là encore, en pleine actualité et nous entendions, pour ainsi dire, les échos des plus récentes querelles de l'esprit. Nous sortions de là l'âme belliqueuse, et cela me rappelait le temps lointain, où, dans mon vieux collège, les hugolâtres faisaient aux lamartiniens une guerre qui se refusait à tout arbitrage.

QUINZAINES DE LA LANGUE ANGLAISE A SOUTHAMPTON

L'après-midi c'étaient les paysages et les villes qui se chargeaient de nous instruire. Il y eut presque autant d'excursions que de journées. Cette partie de l'Angleterre est si riche en souvenirs que c'est à peine si nous pûmes voir l'essentiel. Ces randonnées dans de luxueux autocars, favorisées par un ciel d'une clémence inespérée, nous apprirent beaucoup de géographie pratique et évoquèrent maint chapitre d'histoire anglaise, et même de préhistoire, car nous pûmes rêver quelques instants sur la haute prairie où s'éternisent les mystérieuses "pierres levées" de Stonehenge. Nous vîmes l'ancienne capitale du Wessex et du royaume anglo-saxon, Winchester, avec son fameux collège, fondé par Wykeham avant celui d'Oxford et son émouvante cathédrale, bâtie par le premier évêque normand, sur le site choisi et sanctifié par les premiers missionnaires. Nous vîmes les abbayes normandes de Romsey et de Beaulieu, d'autres cathédrales encore, qui comptent parmi les plus belles d'Angleterre, à Salisbury et à Chichester, antiques cités si parfaitement conservées qu'elles font penser à quelque reconstruction historique ou les automobiles et le cinéma détonent comme un anachronisme. Une journée de liberté nous permit d'aller jusqu'à Oxford assister à la cérémonie pittoresque et traditionnelle de la remise des diplômes universitaires et d'admirer quelques unes des merveilles de la Bodleian Library.

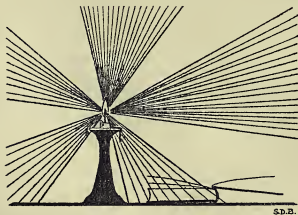
L'Angleterre moderne ne fut pas oubliée. Le port et la ville de Southampton prennent une large part du commerce mondial. Tout près de là, Portsmouth, à l'occasion de la *Navy Week*, abritait une escadre de la flotte de guerre anglaise, et nous pûmes visiter le *Victory* et prendre le thé à son bord. Le *Tidworth Tattoo* nous présenta un soir, sous les projecteurs, de vastes fresques militaires, où la rutilance et l'éclat des uniformes rehaussaient la perfection des lignes et des mouvements. Avant de partir, enfin, on put assister par une magnifique journée, belle comme le printemps sur la Côte d'Azur, aux régates de Cowes, d'où plusieurs d'entre nous revinrent en avion.

Les soirées n'étaient pas moins remplies. Soit à des tarifs de faveur, soit gracieusement, nous eûmes au Grand Théâtre une intéressante interprétation de *Fanny's first play* de Bernard Shaw et une *musical comedy*, au Broadway une séance de cinéma, à l'Université même une séance dramatique où un jeune étudiant, qui pourrait bien devenir un grand acteur, composa un Shylock d'un beau style. On donna des bals, des séances de *community singing*. Il y eut aussi des causeries familières, parfois accompagnées de

WESSEX

projections ou de concerts, sur les sujets les plus variés. Avec une activité dont on ne saurait trop les remercier, les organisateurs avaient fait appel à tous les dévouements, à toutes les ressources disponibles, et chacun nous donnait ce qu'il avait de meilleur, l'un ses souvenirs de colonial, l'autre ses trouvailles sur les vieilles auberges anglaises ou le récit de ses voyages en Chine, ou encore ses excursions dans le monde musical. Et notre très cher professeur Cock, inlassable, nous lisait, avec un sens profond de la beauté littéraire, quelques-uns de ses poèmes préférés, avant de nous emmener dans la vieille chapelle de South Stoneham House communier par la prière avec ce qu'il y a de plus beau et de plus fort dans l'âme anglaise et dans l'âme humaine.

LOUIS CHAFFURIN.



S.D.B.

SIR THEODORE MORISON

THE College has lost a very good friend in the death of Sir Theodore Morison, K.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., C.B.E. He was the son of the well-known Positivist author, Cotter Morison, and, after education at Westminster and Trinity College, Cambridge, he went out to India to be tutor to the Maharajahs of Chhaturpur and Charkhari. Four years later he joined the staff of the Maharajahs' College at Aligarh, which had been founded on the English residential model. He quickly made a reputation for himself, not only by his work in the College, but by letters and articles on the subject of education, and in 1899, he was the obvious successor to Theodore Beck, as Principal. In all, he served this College for sixteen years, during six of which he was Principal, and at the same time, for two years, he was a member of Lord Curzon's Legislative Council, and he presided over the All-India Mohamedan Educational Conference of 1904. After his return to England, for family reasons, in 1905, he still continued his studies of Indian problems, which produced two important works—"The Industrial Organisation of an Indian Province" and "The Economic Transition in India."

His work had brought him into prominence amongst all those interested in India, and it was very natural that he should be chosen by the then Secretary of State for India, John Morley, for a seat on the Council of India. This was a very marked honour, as nobody other than a representative of the Civil or Military Services, or of commerce or banking, had ever been appointed to this Council.

Morison never wavered on a matter of principle, and, although in many ways his views were not entirely in accord with the Secretary of State, who had been an intimate friend of his father, and had known him from his childhood upwards, he pursued his policy on the question of the Moslem Minority with great determination.

In 1913 he was appointed to the Royal Commission on the Indian Public Services, and so soon as its report was made in 1915, he resigned from the Indian Council, at considerable financial loss to himself, and took a commission in the 3rd/1st Cambridge Territorial Regiment. He served throughout the rest of the War in the East

African Expeditionary Force, and for six months he was D.P.O. at Moshi, where he had to face many intricate and perplexing problems, and finally became senior political officer in charge of the southern area of German East Africa.

A very short time after his demobilisation, Morison was appointed Principal of Armstrong College, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and it was in that capacity that I first learned to know him intimately. There I worked under him for three years, and, owing to special circumstances, was brought into very close contact with him. No one could know him without appreciating his sterling qualities. His wide and varied experience had given him an unusual breadth of outlook; his transparent genuineness and his superlatively straightforward manner were indications of an integrity and a singleness of purpose which shone through all his doings. Added to that, he possessed a charm of personality of which few could resist the attraction.

After leaving Newcastle, unlike many men, he did not consider his life work finished. A smaller man might well have felt so. A terrible illness, which left him really an invalid for the rest of his life, although few who met him would have guessed it, the loss of his very dearly loved wife in the midst of this very serious illness, and the previous loss of his daughter, might have shattered a man whose whole life was not based on 'principle' and the desire to serve. Ever a lover of France, he found a very congenial outlet for his energies as Director of the British Institute in Paris. Here he did a great work in the interest of bringing about mutual understanding between the French and English nations. It was during this last period that he came into official contact with University College, Southampton. When the question of summer schools for French Professors was being mooted, he approached me with the suggestion that it might be possible that we in Southampton could meet their requirements, as he knew the residential facilities possessed by the College and appreciated the value of its geographical position. All through, he has been the motive power in France of the College French Summer School. He has paid frequent visits to the College in this connection, and did all in his power to smooth out the difficulties which inevitably arose. He had promised to deliver the final address of the School last summer, but unfortunately health reasons intervened.

As he would have wished, he died in harness, and we who loved him feel that something of virtue has gone out of our lives.

K. H. VICKERS.

REVIEWS

MUSAEUS, HERO AND LEANDER, by E. H. BLAKENEY. *Blackwell.* 6/- net.

In this beautifully printed little book Mr. Blakeney gives us the Greek text of Musaeus's poem, a prose translation, a brief commentary and index, together with an introductory note in which he sketches the treatment of this famous tale in ancient and modern times. Byron's stanzas in the 'Bride of Abydos' are well known, and two of the epistles in Ovid's *Heroides* deal with the story. Many references and some fuller versions in the intervening centuries bear witness to the interest that poets have always accorded to the tale. In view of the popularity of its theme the poem has been strangely neglected. "No complete edition of the epic-idiyl of Musaeus," says Mr. Blakeney, "has, so far as I can ascertain, been printed in this country, though several verse renderings have been attempted."

The poem, which is the work of an obscure grammarian of the sixth century A.D., was curiously attributed by the Renaissance scholars to the legendary Musaeus, the poet seer, who, as the reputed founder of the Eleusinian mysteries, is associated with Orpheus as a semi-mythical figure. Mr. Blakeney hazards the conjecture that the story is of Eastern origin "but was worked up into its present shape at Alexandria, the literary clearing house of a whole epoch," or that "it may have formed one of those Milesian tales which seem to have come from western Asia Minor." Both in form and treatment the work is certainly Alexandrian, and has much of the charm and sensitiveness which we associate with the best work of poets of that school in the handling of love themes. It may perhaps be added that Mahaffy's similar theory of an oriental origin for the Acontius-Cydippe story has been rendered very improbable by the contents of some of the papyrus fragments of Callimachus. (See Powell and Barber, *New Chapters in the History of Greek Literature*, p. 102, footnote). Mr. Blakeney's version is in a rhythmical poetic prose not inappropriate to the artificial epic language of the original. The following may be quoted as an example:—

"Howbeit, such life was but for a brief space, nor for long might they enjoy the bridal that worked deceit; but anon the season of frosty winter was come, stirring up icy blasts that whirl about, and the ocean depths unstable; and when tempestuous winds, blowing ever, were buffeting full the wet foundations of the sea, scourging the whole ocean with storm; then did the mariner, finding his dark vessel already smitten, drag it high on the dry beach, shunning the fierce and faithless deep. Yet no fears of a wintry sea kept you back, stout-hearted Leander; but the serviceable tower, manifesting the lamp that knew so well the wedding tryst, urged you onward, reckless of the wild deep—a gleam pitiless and treacherous."

Scholars and book-lovers will be grateful to Mr. Blakeney for a volume delightful alike in content and in form.

G. F. FORSEY.

A HISTORY OF ROME FROM 753 B.C. TO 410 A.D., by CYRIL E. ROBINSON.
Methuen and Co. 8/6 net.

To compress more than a thousand years of Roman history into some four hundred pages is a notable feat of abbreviation. To accomplish it Mr. Robinson has

WESSEX

been forced to eschew detailed criticism and follow the broad outline of events. His judgements must necessarily be summary, and the opening sentence of the book, "Italy is without question the loveliest country in Europe," strikes the keynote of much of the book. Yet in spite of its necessarily somewhat arbitrary form the book gives us the essential features of the story with remarkable success, and the young student will gain much by reading this rapid survey of the whole field of Roman history. The author has a real gift for selection, and makes skilful use of material which throws light on those social aspects of Roman life which have human interest for the modern reader. Thus Trimalchio's banquet, Juvenal's account of life in Rome, the speech of Hadrian preserved in the inscription at Lambaesis, and a letter from a young soldier to his mother, asking for money, are employed to give reality to the picture of the civil or military life of Rome. The book avoids dullness, the besetting sin of such a summary account, with remarkable success, and deserves to be widely read by those who seek for a short but readable narrative of the achievements of Rome. Writing for the general reader Mr. Robinson adopts a lively style, which helps to carry the book along, but sometimes tends to degenerate into a journalistic manner as in—"After this unprecedented triumph of the forces of Senatorial corruption Cicero was a made man."

The book has a number of excellent illustrations, some useful chronological tables and an index. The addition of a brief bibliography would have been an advantage. Such a work as this is well designed to stimulate an interest in ancient Rome, and it is to be hoped that it will reach a wide public.

G. F. FORSEY.

SENATE AND PROVINCES, 78—49 B.C., J. M. COBBAN. *Cambridge University Press*, 1935. 8/6 net.

In this book, which was the Thirlwall prize essay for 1935, the author studies the foreign policy and provincial relations of the Senate in the closing years of the Roman republic. "The object of this essay," he says, "is to discuss the position of the Senate under the Sullan regime, and the factors which influenced its policy as an imperial power." This period is so dominated by the struggle for power of the Triumvirs that the steady work of the senators in the routine of state and provincial administration may easily be under-estimated. Knowing, as we do after the event, that senatorial rule was destined to give place to a more autocratic form of government, we are apt to give less than their due to many of the members of that body who served the state well at home and abroad. Mr. Cobban's book is a useful corrective to this point of view. The senators were by no means all solely concerned with their private estates and their fishponds. There is much truth in Mr. Cobban's statement that "the average Roman senator was imbued with the spirit of public service." Their weakness as a body lay in those features of Roman government which Mr. Cobban ably summarises in dealing with the use of the word 'party' in connection with the politics of this period. "A politician depended for power on his own personal following rather than on a party, and each man changed his position as he thought fit. . . . It has been suggested that the 'nobiles' themselves formed a kind of political party; but in fact they were sharply divided on all the political questions of the day. Their only common aim was to restrict the higher offices of state as far as possible to themselves, that is to the descendants of former consuls. They formed an hereditary

REVIEWS

aristocracy which maintained its position as a governing class both by its control of the elections and by its undoubted capacity to rule." This extreme individualism and narrowness of outlook combined to undermine the senatorial power. If Mr. Cobban sometimes approaches special pleading in his advocacy of the merits of the Senate, he states the case very ably, and his book will correct any tendency unduly to belittle that body in view of its ultimate failure to maintain its position. The book is full of matter and well documented. The author disclaims originality in a field so fully worked over by modern scholars, but his book has real value to students of the period. If his estimate of senatorial government in the provinces may seem a little too partial, the book as a whole shows careful study and has a pleasing clarity of style.

G. F. FORSEY.

THE BOOK OF EXAMINATIONS AND DEPOSITIONS, A.D. 1622-1644. Vol. III. (1634-1639) (pp. 110 + xi). Edited, with Notes, Introduction and Index, by R. C. ANDERSON, M.A., F.S.A., 1934.

THE STEWARDS' BOOKS OF SOUTHAMPTON FROM 1428. Vol. I. (1428-1434) (pp. 153 + xvii). Edited, with Notes, Introduction and Index, by H. W. GIDDEN, M.A., Ph.D., 1935.

Since Miss Aubrey's review of its activities between 1905 and 1934, which appeared in *Wessex* in 1934, the Southampton Record Society has gone on steadily with its task of printing the town records, and the two volumes under review maintain the high standard that has been set in the past. The first of them represents another instalment of work already in progress in 1934, which will be concluded by a fourth volume in 1936. Like the other volumes he has contributed to the series, this is distinguished by the unobtrusive scholarship of the editor, whose unrivalled authority on maritime affairs is one of the greatest assets of the Society. Mr. Anderson, in his introduction, gives a valuable sketch of naval history between 1634 and 1639, which provides a background for the nautical entries in the volume, and he also analyses the activities of Southampton merchantmen during the period. The maritime connections of Southampton with Ireland, Scotland, France, Spain, Portugal, the Atlantic Islands—Madiera, the Canaries and Cape Verde Islands—and the pirate lairs of the Moors are given valuable illustrations. The fifteen entries relating to the Newfoundland trade indicate its great importance for the southern ports at this period. There are fewer entries relating to the American colonies than in previous volumes, but a transfer of land in Antigua in 1639 is recorded on page 76, and we learn that John Wareham, gentleman, of Southampton was 'resident in Virginia in the American Islands,' 1634-35, and that his wife, who remained at home, sent out to him a certain Jacques Hardinge as an indentured servant (pp. 5-7). A ship bringing Virginia tobacco for sale to Southampton had its cargo seized in accordance with the royal proclamation for bringing all tobacco to the port of London, in order to enforce the tobacco monopoly (pp. 59-60). Another reference to the monopoly policy of the Crown, which was one of the most detested aspects of the royal absolutism, is an order of 12th June, 1638, for the enforcement of the Tobacco-Pipe monopoly (p. 63). An instance of the sharp feeling in the atmosphere after the outbreak

of the First Bishop's War is given when a customs official said of some Southampton wine importers, "I thinke that you will turne rebels; adding further that there needed no rebels here, for there were enough in Scotland." Their offence lay in delaying payment of the 'new increase of New Impositions' on wine, an arbitrary duty levied since 1635, which Mr. Anderson mistakenly refers to as Tonnage and Poundage (p. 93). The bigamous adventures of Robert Keyes *alias* Casey and his attempts to break out of the Bargate prison are related in a very entertaining series of documents. Keyes must have been a man of many resources: he endeavoured to acquire an ascendancy over his fellow-prisoners by displays of necromancy, as when he made "five strange things in sundrye shapes, one like a bull, another in the form of a white beare, and the other three like little puppie doggs without heads tumbling on the ground before him" appear out of thin air and—we may presume—sleight of hand! The documents are all tantalisingly incomplete and Mr. Anderson is unable to tell us the result of the cases which gave rise to the statements made by the deponents who appear.

In the volume for 1935 Dr. H. W. Gidden breaks new ground. This is the eighth volume he has edited for the Society during the past twenty-six years and is the first instalment of a hitherto unpublished run of some fifty-five Stewards' accounts going up to about 1700. He prints the accounts for 1428-1429, two versions of those for 1433-1434 and a fragment for 1434-1435. The text, which shows a typical fifteenth century jumble of Latin, French and English forms, is given in full with a parallel translation.

The Steward was the chief financial officer of the town, who received the revenue from town properties direct, collected the receipts of subordinate officials from tolls and customs, and audited their books. He also made most of the payments on behalf of the town, which constitute the main interest of his accounts. It is comparatively easy to reconstruct the formal constitution of the town government from charters and other formal records, but it is much more difficult to form a clear impression of how it worked in practice. The Steward's accounts, however, reveal the manifold activities of the town authorities. The wage payments give us a means of estimating the extent of employment on municipal enterprises. We can trace the cost of upkeep of town properties and the provision of new public utilities—quays, roads, drainage, public buildings, etc. We learn a great deal about the social activities of the burgesses and their officials—details of the great annual banquets, the entertainment of distinguished visitors, the subsidies to minstrels regularly employed by the town or making occasional visits to it. The extent and cost of litigation and travel are also illustrated, and, indeed, there is scarcely a phase of corporate activity which is not illuminated. The varied particulars of life in the fifteenth century have a great local interest, but they have also a wider comparative one, for they provide a systematic body of evidence which is relevant to town government in England as a whole during the period.

The volume is clearly one of the most important additions to the medieval history of Southampton made in recent years, and Dr. Gidden is to be congratulated on its appearance. Evidence of his painstaking scholarship is to be found on every page, but it is doubtful whether he was justified in printing in full the two versions of the accounts for 1433-1434 (pp. 40-85, 98-141), the variations between which could have been indicated in footnotes. The outside limit of date is 1435 and not 1434,

REVIEWS

as the fragment of the account for 13 Henry VI (1434-1435), on pages 94 to 99, clearly shows. A number of minor mistakes and inconsistencies in the translation must also be pointed out. *Lagena* is a gallon and not a 'flagon' or 'jar' (pp. 31, 47, 51, 53); *pixidis* is a box not a 'chart' (p. 33); *potellum* is a two-quart measure not a 'flask' (p. 53); *stanna vasa* are tin not 'pewter' vessels (p. 107); *latnaill*, *latonaill*, *latnaillles* are given rightly as 'lath nails' on page 77 and wrongly as 'brass nails' on pages 67 and 87. *Franciscus Carpenter* appears on page 65 as 'Francis the carpenter' and on page 123 as 'Francis Carpenter,' while of twelve entries under *John Lavender* in the index, three are translated rightly in the text as 'Johanna' (pp. 77, 79, 81) and six wrongly as 'John' (pp. 53, 65, 83, 96 (Jehnet), 137). On page 31 Dr. Gidden speaks of Statutes Merchant as 'duplicate certificates of membership of the Guild Merchant' when actually they are a common form of bonds or recognisances by which the creditor had the power to hold the debtor's lands in case of default. A number of word-meanings have eluded both the editor and the reviewer.

The Introduction to the volume contains a valuable list of Stewards from 1259 to 1444, and corrections to the list of Mayors, 1345 to 1444, compiled by Mr. R. C. Anderson, and also interesting sections by Dr. Gidden on Money, Prices, Rent, Wages and Cost of Living, in which he throws some light on these obscure and contested fields of medieval scholarship.

The Southampton Record Society can look forward to many more years of useful work, but, while it is gratifying to find the Corporation subsidising its activities, it is a pity that more local names are not to be found on the list of subscribers. With fifty more members the Society could add greatly to the size and usefulness of its annual volumes. Some change of policy may seem to be necessary in future. Hitherto it has been the practice to print all documents in full, with an English translation where necessary. This has been fully justified by the interest and textual importance of many of the medieval documents, but, if the Society is to make any serious impression on the long series of administrative records, particularly the Port Books, Stewards' Books and Brokage Books for the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, some form of abstract or calendar will have to be adopted. While any policy of merely making selections from documents to be printed is to be deplored, it should be possible to present all the matter they contain without printing them in full, especially as administrative records contain many repetitive formulae.

DAVID B. QUINN.

THE STORY OF A DORSET PARISH.

A HISTORY OF BROADWINDSOR, DORSET, by TAYLOR MILNE, M.A. *The County Press, Dorchester* (n.d. [1935]), pp. 30 illustrated.

The writing of parish history is a specialised branch of the historian's craft. It is not an easy matter to create a lively picture of the development of a small locality from the sparse references to it in the central records and in general histories. The writer is fortunate who can draw on local records, particularly those of a personal nature. Mr. Milne has been happy indeed to be able to make use of the voluminous records of the parish of Broadwindsor and the personal papers of the Pinney family

WESSEX

at Racedown for his brief, but very satisfactory study. It is in many ways a model of its kind, scholarly (with an excellent bibliography) and eminently readable.

The story he has to tell is largely that of the Pinney family. Beginning as landowners in a small way, they became prominent in the seventeenth century and in the eighteenth, enriched by fortunes gained in the West India trade, they became the dominant influence in the district and built Racedown Lodge which has since remained the residence of the family. The lives of John Pinney, who had a long career as a Presbyterian preacher from 1648 to 1705 and who suffered in the various religious changes of the late seventeenth century, and of his son, Azariah, who was banished to the Leeward Islands for his part in Monmouth's rebellion and laid the foundations of a West Indian fortune, are of considerable interest. The Pinneys also came into contact with a number of notable people, including Thomas Fuller and the Wordsworths. Fuller, who left a racy description of the district in his *English Worthies*, was vicar of Broadwindsor from 1634 until the outbreak of the Civil War and wrote there his *History of the Holy Warre* and began his more famous *Holy and Profane State*. In 1660, when he was endeavouring to recover his lost benefices, he visited Broadwindsor to discover that John Pinney had been acting as vicar for the past ten years. After hearing him preach Fuller generously surrendered all claim on the living to him. Mr. Milne prints, from the Pinney papers, the certificate of surrender which he gave in October, 1660. This was of little service to John Pinney, however, and he was ejected as a Presbyterian in 1662. William and Dorothy Wordsworth found a friend in the then John Pinney, who allowed them to reside at Racedown, rent free, from September, 1795 to July, 1797. Coleridge visited them there and the idea of the *Lyrical Ballads* appears to have been first discussed at Racedown.

While the recorded history of such a village is mainly that of its landowners and clergy, Mr. Milne has some interesting things to say about the life of the villagers. A letter written by a Quaker in 1747 gives a striking account of the appalling rural poverty of the time. The construction of a sail-cloth factory brought the realities of the Industrial Revolution into this rural backwater in the early nineteenth century and there were riots and rick-burnings in the Hungry 'Forties. The obscure, hard lives of the labourers and farmers and handloom-weavers have left few other records, except when they appear to take up arms in Tudor musters or declare their fidelity to the Long Parliament in 1641 or, in 1814, celebrate the defeat of Napoleon in general rejoicings.

Mr. Milne is to be congratulated on this contribution to Dorset history and we hope that this pamphlet is only a foretaste of a larger work on the Pinney family.

DAVID B. QUINN.

THE ILIAD AND THE ODYSSEY. Extracts from the Translations by LANG, LEAF and MYERS, and BUTCHER and LANG. Selected and Edited by H. M. KING, B.A. and H. SPOONER, B.A. *Macmillan and Co., Ltd., London*, 1935 (pp. xxxiii + 253). 2s. 6d.

This excellent selection from the famous prose translations of the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* has been edited by two masters at Taunton's School, Southampton, and forms a most welcome addition to Messrs. Macmillan's pleasantly produced series called 'The Scholar's Library.' The editors provide a useful introduction, notes and a

REVIEWS

list of essay subjects, and the selection is illustrated by two maps, one representing the Greece and Troy-land of the Iliad and the other the world as known to the author of the Odyssey. The book can be strongly recommended both to the adult student, who has no knowledge of Greek, but wishes to learn something about the oldest and greatest of European epics, and to teachers of the higher forms in Secondary Schools. Boys and girls will read it with delight and at the same time will acquire knowledge which will prove invaluable for the understanding of the literature and the civilization of their own country.

V. DE S. PINTO.

The Editor of *Wessex* begs to acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following periodicals :—*The Durham University Journal*, *The Gobi*, *The Kent County Magazine*, *The New Northman* (Queen's University, Belfast), *The Rydeian*, *The Southampton Girls' Grammar School Magazine*, *The West Saxon*.



THE STUDENTS' UNION.

JUST as the success of a University depends to a certain extent upon the students who compose that University so the organisation of the student body benefits by the material organisation of the University. Early this session the Edward Turner Sims Library was opened and brought great advantages to the students both in the facilities offered for study and in the fact that further rooms were liberated for Student Union purposes. Three rooms were made into common Rooms; one of which is a Joint Common Room for use by both men and women students; and two other smaller rooms were made into offices for the Union officials, giving satisfactory accommodation to students inside the main buildings, which has been wanted for some time.

The Student Societies have carried out their usual programmes with success, although in one or two cases the number of students actively participating has been smaller than in previous years. This is not because of any lack of interest, but rather because there have been several new societies and clubs formed without a corresponding increase in the number of students in the Union, so that fewer students could support each one, but the keenness of the few has maintained the standard of previous sessions.

The Union has been working this year upon an entirely new constitution which has proved to be satisfactory except in one or two minor cases where amendment has been necessary. The Union is adequately organised now to meet the developments expected in the next nine or ten years and will be able to provide facilities for the increased number of students which we expect and hope will come to Southampton.

The two outstanding events during any session are the productions of the Stage Society and the Choral Society. The Stage Society produced 'The Moon in the Yellow River'; not a simple play for amateurs, especially amateurs with little or no experience. The production was however a great success, in fact one of the best there has been for many years, but that success must be attributed to the perseverance of the Chairman of the Stage Society and it showed that there is dramatic talent amongst the students if only a capable producer can be found.

The Choral Society chose to produce the 'Pirates of Penzance'; largely because of leap year; but thus they had a less difficult task than they had last year with 'Iolanthe.' Since most of the leading singers had gone down there was some doubt as to whether the production could compare favourably with those of previous sessions, but all the members of the cast responded to the demands made upon them and maintained the standard for which the Choral Society is well known.

We were fortunate in having the Executive Committee of the National Union of Students in Southampton during the Christmas vacation. During the past three years we have endeavoured to take our full share in the work of this Union and to make a place for ourselves in the University world. We have accomplished our object in that Southampton is now known for its assistance to the Union of Students, and recognised by other Universities who previously did not even know of its existence.

As recently as the end of last term, our Union began publication of a weekly newspaper, "Wessex News" which gives news of the previous week's activities in College; provides a forum for discussion through correspondence and gives notice of forthcoming events. The success of this venture shows that it has satisfied a demand, and it is very gratifying to see the interest taken in it by both the students and the members of the staff since it is of such a very experimental nature.

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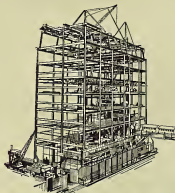
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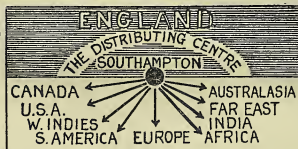
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VOLUME III

1934-36

INDEX.

TITLES.

N.B.—Titles of Poems are in italics.

- Address, iii, 58.
 Address to the First University Summer
 School held at University College,
 Southampton, ii, 19.
 Adult Education in Wessex, ii, 79.
 Anglo-Saxon Influence on Western
 Christendom (Review), i, 90.
 Arthuriana at Winchester, iii, 74.
 Art of Captain J. G. Withycombe, i, 13.
 Art of L. S. Durkin, ii, 37.
As a Fountain, i, 53.

 Beginnings of Wessex, iii, 19.
 Broadwindsor, Dorset, iii, 95.

Celestial Unicorn, i, 40.
Chloe's Song, i, 54.
Chorus of Shepherds, i, 39.
 Classical Association, ii, 101.
 Claudian: the Rape of Proserpine, in Notes and Comments, i, 1; ii, 1; iii, 3.
 English Verse (Review), ii, 107.
 College Volunteer and Territorial
 Detachments, Brief History of,
 ii, 92.
 Company Case Law (Review), i, 100.
 Cotton Collection of British Birds, iii, 42.

Dawn at New Hall, May, 1935, iii, 17.
 Department of Navigation, iii, 13.

 Edward Turner Sims Library, ii, 9, 15.
 English Poetry in the Later Nineteenth
 Century (Review), i, 97.

Heavenly Marriage, i, 16.
 History of Delos (Review), i, 101.
 Hopkins, Gerard Manley Poetry of
 (Review), i, 95.

 Iliad and the Odyssey, Selections
 (Review), iii, 96.
 Instinct or Reason? ii, 65.
In the Tube Rush Hour, iii, 56.
 Invisible Sun (Review), ii, 105.
 Isaac Watts and His Poetry, ii, 27.
Lament, iii, 57.

La Quinzane de la Langue Anglaise à
 Southampton, iii, 85.
Leanen over Bridge, iii, 35.
Longing, iii, 36.

 Man as Salmon Vermin, i, 17.
 Martyrs of Tolpuddle, i, 55.
 Mayor of Casterbridge (Review), i, 99.
 Me, iii, 22.
 Metaphysical Poets (Review), ii, 106.
Miller Too Wold to Work, iii, 18.
 Milton Abbas, i, 51.
Monday, May 6th, 1935, ii, title page.
 Morison, Sir Theodore, iii, 89.
 Musaeus, Hero and Leander (Review),
 iii, 91.
Music, iii, 45.
 Mystery of Number, iii, 63.

Ode for the Opening of a New University
 Library, ii, 8.
Old Friend, An, ii, 60.
On Reading Behaviouristic Psychology,
 ii, 18.
Oriental Fantasy, i, 28.
 Origin of the West Saxon Kingdom
 (Review), ii, 108.

 Peter Sterry, Platonist and Puritan
 (Review), i, 88.
Philosopher Speaks, iii, 21.
 Physical Laboratory, ii, 97.
 Place of Southampton in the History of
 England, i, 5.
 Poems of the Countryside (Review), ii, 107.
 Pretenders from the Pulpit (Review), i, 102.

 Rainer Maria Rilke, i, 60.
 Rainer Maria Rilke, Poems of (Review),
 i, 93.
 Reynolds, John Hamilton, The Friend
 of Keats, ii, 47.
 Rome from 753 B.C. to 410 A.D., History
 of (Review), iii, 91.

INDEX.

TITLES—cont.

- R.M.S. "Queen Mary," iii, 11. *To the Wild Red Thistle*, iii, 10.
Toto, iii, 37.
- St. Francis and the Birds*, ii, 25.
Senate and the Provinces (Review), iii, 92. *Universe, The*, ii, 26.
78 N. i, 81. Universities and Industrial Research,
iii, 68.
Sketches for Three Portraits, ii, 90.
Some Treasures of University College *Unknown Ego*, i, 74.
Library, iii, 79.
- Sonnet* by S. Gurney-Dixon, i, 4. *Venal Muse, The*, i, 87.
Southampton Record Society, i, 75.
Southampton Stewards' Books and Book *Waste*, iii, 62.
of Examinations and Depositions *Water Wheels*, i, 12.
(Review), iii, 93. *Were I a Flower*, iii, 55.
Spanish Trilogy, iii, 72. Wessex Bibliographies, No. 1, William
Statesman's Playground, i, 29. Barnes, iii, 30.
Stockwell Papers (Review), i, 92. Wessex Portrait Gallery, No. 1, Charles
Student's Union, ii, 104 ; iii, 98. Taylor, iii, 29.
Summer Day, ii, 61. Winchester Bede, ii, 39.
Tea in a Study, i, 54. *Wind, The*, iii, 41.
This is My England, iii, 40. *Windsor, January* 28, 1936, iii, 1.
Thomas Hardy and Religion, ii, 85. Wind Tunnel, The, iii, 53.
Three Parsons, i, 41 ; ii, 70 ; iii, 46. Work and Wealth in a Modern Port
(Review), i, 94.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

- Atlas Maritimus (title page), iii, facing 84.
Aquatints, two, from Warner's works, iii, facing 50.
Avon, near Fordingbridge, i, facing 19.
Bede, Winchester MS., ii, facing 44.
Bird Camouflage, ii, facing 66.
Celestial Unicorn, i, 40.
"Charlie," a caricature, iii, 28.
Christchurch Priory, St. Michael's Loft, 1934, i, facing 43.
Edward Turner Sims Library, University College, Southampton: in course of
Construction, May, 1934, i, facing 1.
Exterior views, 1935, ii, facing 8.
Plans, ii, 14.
Iceland Expedition, 1933, drawings and photographs, i, facing 83.
John Hamilton Reynolds, Silhouette, ii, 46.
Malory, Winchester MS., a Colophon, iii, facing 76.
Queen Mary, The, by Frank Mason, R.I., iii, frontispiece.
Shelduck, Cotton Collection, iii, facing 42.
South Hill, Officers' Quarters, iii, facing 14.
Three Parsons (Rev. J. Woodforde, Rev. W. Gilpin, Rev. R. Warner).
i, facing 43.
Tudor House, Southampton, by L. S. Durkin, ii, facing 38.
Under the Bridge, by J. S. Withycombe, i, facing 15.
Vicar's Hill Lodge, Boldre, 1934, and Vicar's Hill, Boldre, 1829, ii, facing 70.
Watts, Isaac, from a contemporary oil painting, ii, facing 1.
Winkle Street, Southampton, by L. S. Durkin, ii, facing 38.

WESSEX—Volume Three

1934-36.

INDEX.

CONTRIBUTORS.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>Abercrombie, Lascelles, i, 88.
 Aubrey, E. R., i, 75.</p> <p>Betts, R. R., iii, 19.
 Berry, J., i, 17.
 Blakeney, E. H., ii (title page) ; iii, 1.
 Blunden, E. C., ii, 105.
 Boswell, M., iii, 22.</p> <p>Canning, B. W., ii, 18.
 Carpenter, L. G., iii, 68.
 Cave-Browne-Cave, T. R., iii, 53.
 Chaffurin, L., iii, 85.
 Cock, A. A., i, 95.
 Collins, S. H., ii, 92.
 Couzens, J. V., i, 100.</p> <p>Diamond, D., ii, 61 ; iii, 37.
 Duncan Jones, E. E., i, 39, 54.</p> <p>Forsey, G. F., i, 101 ; ii, 101, 107 ;
 iii, 91, 92.
 Freeman, P. T., iii, 18, 35.</p> <p>Gidden, H. J., i, 92.
 Goss, J. H. F., iii, 58.
 Green, R. H., i, 13.
 Gurney Dixon, S., i, 4.
 Gutteridge, R. F., ii, 9.</p> <p>Hearnshaw, F. J. C., i, 5.
 Heseltine, G., ii, 85.
 Hodgson, R. A., i, 28, 74.
 Howland, R. J. C., iii, 63.</p> <p>Jenkins, R. K., i, 12, 40, 53.</p> <p>Lawton, H. W., ii, 37.
 Leishman, J. B., i, 60 ; iii, 72.</p> | <p>Lindley, J. W., i, 29.
 Lucas, W. I., i, 93.
 Lyttel, E. S., i, 102.</p> <p>Mann, E. E., i, 81.
 Mann, R. L., i, 99.
 Martin Pope, R., iii, 17.
 Matthews, J. H., i, 55.
 Menzies, A. C., ii, 97.
 Mess, H. A., i, 94.
 Montefiore, C. G., ii, 19.</p> <p>Oakshott, W. F., iii, 74.</p> <p>Parker, J., ii, 79.
 Perkins, W. F., i, 41 ; ii, 70 ; iii, 46.
 Pinto, V. de S., i, 16, 87, 97 ; ii, 8, 27, 107 ;
 iii, 40, 96.
 Pope, W. B., ii, 47.
 Potter, S., i, 90 ; ii, 39, 108.
 Powell, D. P., ii, 15 ; iii, 79.</p> <p>Quinn, D. B., ii, 90 ; iii, 21, 93, 95.</p> <p>Ruffell, J. V., i, 51 ; iii, 30.</p> <p>Sherriffs, W. Rae, iii, 42.
 Shields, P., iii, 10, 45, 56, 62.
 Southward, E. C., ii, 25, 26.</p> <p>Tomlinson, H. H., ii, 65.</p> <p>Vickers, K. H., iii, 89.</p> <p>Wakeford, G. W., iii, 11, 13.
 Waller, W. G., i, 54.
 Watson Bain, A., iii, 36, 41.
 Willey, B., ii, 106
 Wood, B., ii, 60 ; iii, 55, 57.</p> |
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VOL. 3.

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